Maine Farmer.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Bee Pastures.

Old and experienced beekeepers tell us that there is such a thing as overstocking a country with bees. That you can get too many bees for your pasture as easily as you can get too many cattle or sheep for your pasture. This, undoubtedly, is sometimes the case. It is, therefore, an object of some importance to inquire into the subject and endeavor to find out in what way bee pastures can be increased in any way. A little study into their habits and wants will put us on the right track.

We believe bees do not stop to inquire into the genus or species of the plant, shrub or tree on which they feed. They are not very particular whether it be on lowland or highland. They have been known to cross the water five miles from hives on the main land to flowers that distance from them, on an island. Their only inquiry therefore seems to be the instinctive one, whether the flowers and fruits within their reach contain honey or not. The earliest bee pasture that we can furnish them in Maine, is maple sap. In warm days of our early spring, and before any flowers have put forth in our latitude, you will often see bees fliting about the sap troughs at the foot of maple trees in sunny situations, or on the surface of the stumps of maple trees that have been cut down during the winter, and from which the sap oozes out. It would not, therefore, be a bad plan to set small shallow vessels of maple sap in the vicinity of the apiary early in the spring, from which the bees might sip and separate the honey.

The next earliest source of food for them among us, is the willow. The several varieties of the willow blossom earliest, perhaps, of any thing, and from these blossoms the bees collect not only honey, but farina. It is, therefore, an object for bee keepers to not only preserve the willow, but to set them out in moist, waste places, if for no other purpose than for early bee pasture.

The red maple and the elm comes next in blossom, and bees also visit them for the purpose of obtaining honey and other substances which they work up in their operations of the hive. By this time quite a number of shrubs and flowers have come into blossom. Such as the swamp pear, (*aronia*,) the plum cherry, and subsequently the apple and pear. All of these become so many sources of food to the bees. Later yet, the basswood throws out a profusion of flowers, and the bees are always found abundantly around them when in blossom. It would be well to have more of these trees out by fences and road sides. They are highly ornamental as well as useful for bee pasture.

The locust, or yellow locust, is another tree which grows rapidly and blooms profusely, of the flowers of which bees are very fond. These should be more extensively cultivated, though the borers sometimes makes sad havoc with them.

Of all the flowers it is thought that of the white clover is most acceptable and most productive of honey to bees. This is a native of the country and will grow almost any where, especially if it be encouraged by sowing a little plaster on it.

Buckwheat is often sowed for no other purpose than to afford pasturage to bees.

In addition to these, the other flowers of the fields and the gardens all add to the extent of the bee pasture, and should all be multiplied and cultivated wherever they can be conveniently.

The Russians sometimes cultivate quite extensively the common borage of the gardens for the use of bees, thinking, and probably not without reason, that it affords a good supply of honey, which is easily obtained by the bee. Perhaps some of our readers can think of other sources of feed to bees, the cultivation of which would enlarge the *area of honey* and make it worth the trouble to cultivate them.

How much Pressure should a Cheese have?

The above question was put to us the other day by a friend who has had a little experience in cheese making, but who says he has a good deal to learn yet in the business. We made an "artful dodge" of it, by answering that it should have pressure enough to make a good one of it. And how many pounds is that, he asked. That brought us to the sticking point, and so we *argued* the question, and having no more practical experience in the matter than he had, after using our own limited stock of cheese-making knowledge up, had to draw upon other sources. We both agreed that it should have enough to rid it of whey, and if possible, this pressure should be so applied that it should increase as the whey passed out, and the cheese mass became drier. But what the final maximum amount should be in figures, we had not ciphered out either in our own minds or on paper. We agreed upon this, viz., if you wanted a soft cheese, there were two things you should not do. First, you should not take away too much cream from the milk, and second, you should not press it too hard. A communication in the *Michigan Farmer*, giving some account of the cheesery of Mr. Geo. N. Wilbur of Livonia, in Michigan, who had a dairy of fifty cows, and had made the manufacture of cheese his business for many years, was referred to. It is there stated that there was a difference in the English people and the American people in what constituted a good cheese. The English like a hard, dry cheese, and the Americans like a soft cheese. Hence, the Americans do not press their cheeses so hard as the English do, and hence, also, the American cheeses are not liked in the English market.

It was allowed, as every one will admit, that if there be not pressure enough, the cheese is, of course, left in "a comparatively soft state, and readily susceptible of changes which depreciated its value." Mr. W. also stated that he found from experience that it was difficult to get a cheese press that would admit of a sufficient pressing power to make a cheese really adapted to keep any great length of time. Most cheese makers, he thinks, are satisfied with a pressure of not over *one thousand* to *fifteen hundred* pounds for a cheese from fifty to seventy pounds in weight. He had found that such a sized cheese, which was generally from twenty-four to twenty-six inches in diameter, and from eight to nine inches in thickness, required a pressure of at least two thousand pounds, and he preferred to have a press by which he could apply a pressure of two thousand five hundred pounds or over.

We have some excellent cheese makers in Livermore, Jay, Dexter, Levant, and many other towns in Maine. We should like to hear from them on this subject. They do not make so large cheeses as those above named. Nor are they required to make so dry and hard cheeses as the English like. Can any of them tell us about how many pounds of pressure they find necessary to make one of their what we call first rate twenty pound cheeses?

On Underdraining.

At the informal discussion in Representatives Hall, on Tuesday eve, Jan. 21—as reported by us at the time—Mr. W. Roberts, of Yarmouth, was present, and made some remarks, but they were not reported in full; partly because he was in a remote part of the room, and the reporter did not distinctly hear, and partly because they would occupy more space than we then had at our disposal. We have received from Mr. Roberts the following article upon the subject, which we take pleasure in publishing.

The utility of underdraining has been proved so often, that but few intelligent farmers have any doubts about it. The question which each farmer must decide for himself, is—will the benefits to be derived from it, compensate the cost. It will not always pay to expend 40, 60, or 100 dollars per acre, to underdrain land, when good land can be bought in the vicinity of it, for twenty-five dollars per acre. There are often acres of land on farms which are both unsightly and unprofitable, and it may pay to expend more on those particular acres than you expect to receive from them, as they may enhance the value of the farm, more than it will cost to drain them. Or land in the vicinity of large cities, used for market gardening, may be made earlier, and the price obtained for early produce, may pay for a large expenditure in underdraining. But a thorough system of draining as laid down by scientific men on all, or nearly all of our lands, will not pay. I think the cost of underdraining might be greatly reduced if we would study the theory of springs, and by that means see what is required of underdrains.

The laws of nature are regular—the amount of evaporation and precipitation on the globe, is equal. On this continent, the precipitation is greater than the evaporation. The result is, we have rivers running, and carrying the overplus to the ocean, the great reservoir, and the amount of water delivered by those rivers to the ocean, is just the amount of the precipitation over the evaporation. The rain falling on the earth, after having accomplished its purpose to vegetation, starts on its journey to the ocean, until it meets with some obstruction, when a surplus accumulates injurious to vegetation, and many acres of the most valuable land in the State are thus injured, or totally spoiled for farming purposes. If the cost of making underdrains could be reduced, many more acres would pay for underdraining, than will under the present system. The surplus water on its journey to the ocean, makes for itself small rivers under the ground, and when these come to the surface, or we reach them in excavations, we call them springs, and though small, oftentimes not larger than a pipe-stem, the motion of the water keeps them clear, for you very rarely find a spring to change its course.

The present mode of making underdrains from one and a half to two feet wide and oftentimes more, on the bottom, is a great waste of labor. A drain four inches wide on the bottom and widening to six or seven inches one foot from the bottom, filled from eight inches to one foot with small stones thrown in promiscuously, would vent all the water required of any common underdrain, unless a number of others led into it, or it was very long, and then the proper allowance could be made. Small round stones placed in a drain would leave one-third of their space for the passage of water, and in a drain four inches wide at the bottom and six inches wide one foot from the bottom, and filled one foot with stone, there would be passage sufficient to vent a very large amount of water in twenty-four hours, enough if required to destroy the fertility of a large piece of land.

Some farmers admit there is no necessity for digging their drains so large as they do, but they have the stones, and they wish to get rid of them. In my opinion, it is a very costly way of getting them out of the way, as nearly all lands which require underdraining, have a very hard pan, and to dig out a cord of that pan, to fill with rocks would be too costly for me. To dig drains as narrow as I propose, it would be necessary for most farmers to have some tools not commonly kept on farms, such as a narrow draining spade, and a scoop, but they would soon pay for themselves in the labor they would save. It is very necessary that an underdrain should have a quick descent at the mouth of it, as they usually commence to clog there, and a barrier there must necessarily keep increasing backward into the drain, thereby injuring, if not destroying it. Draining as narrow as I have mentioned, has been practised in England, for a long time, and I have always understood that they fully answered the purpose they were constructed for; and I never heard of their becoming clogged, if the mouth was kept free from obstruction. I recollect when I was a boy I was walking in England, with an old man who had labored all his days on one farm, and we passed the mouth of a drain, laid as I have described, when he remarked that he had made that drain forty years before, and it was running as free as the day after its construction. I have often seen in my travels in different parts of this State men underdraining land, made wet by springs oozing from the side of a hill. They dig a number of drains, running directly from the hill, when one drain running parallel with the hill, and about where the water first makes its appearance at the surface, and one drain from that, to the place where the water is to be delivered, would reduce the length of drains required one half, besides draining the land more effectively. It is not absolutely necessary that underdrains should be three or four feet deep in all cases. There are many places where the surrounding lands are so flat that you could not vent the water from a drain, if it is more than two feet deep, and many persons may think that such a drain will not stand on account of the frost. But they *will* stand if the mouth is kept free. In such cases less depth of stone should be put in, say five or six inches. A little more care may be necessary in placing them, and straw, brush, or some such thing should be put over the stones carefully before throwing in the dirt. I think drains constructed as I have named, can be made for thirty-five cents per rod, exclusive of the cost of landing the stones beside the drain, which cost, the clearing them from the land will pay.

[In answer to the gentleman's remarks about a drain becoming blocked up, by stones thrown in promiscuously afterwards, I said:]

The gentleman is right in his opinion. If the stones placed in the drain is sufficiently large to reach across the bottom of the drain, it would form a dam, and it would be literally the same as though the drain had not been dug any deeper than the top of such stone forming the dam. But if stones of a roundish form, not larger than a hen's egg, were first thrown at the bottom, larger stones might be thrown in above, and the drain would never clog so long as the mouth is kept clear.

[In answer to the remark that it was generally recomended to dig drains running directly from the hill, in preference to one running parallel to the hill, I said:]

A drain running parallel with a hill cuts the water off from the land below and very little, if any water would cross that ditch. But if a number of drains were dug leading directly from the hill, the water would pass the heads of those ditches some distance in its old and natural courses before it would make for itself new channels from centers to the drains; whereas the parallel drain would cut it off from the land below altogether.

I had a piece of land so wet that I could not cart across it at any time; it was directly in my road to the other part of my field, and was very inconvenient as well as unprofitable. It was kept wet by spring water from a side hill. Four years ago last fall, I dug a drain parallel with the hill, twenty-five rods long, and one leading drain from it to the place I wished to deliver the water. The result was, that the land was dry enough to plant corn on as early as any land I had in my field, and there has not been water enough cross that drain to bring in any fresh grass or render it wet, but has produced two good crops of red clover since it was laid down, and the drain has but very little fall at its mouth.

Sweets from the Sweet.

Our friend Milton Welch, Esq., formerly of this city, and now a denizen of the wilds of Aroostook, is interesting himself in giving encouragement to the raising of maple sugar in that region. He offers five purses of not less than one dollar each, to the five young ladies in Aroostook county, who shall present the best samples of maple sugar. No sample to contain less than three pounds, and the prizes to be adjudged by a competent committee. The sugar received will then be made into a monster loaf and presented to President Lincoln, demonstrating to him that if the sugar crop failed in the South, the country can look to the North for a supply, and showing also that the *lasses* of Aroostook are sweet, as the lads are brave.

North Aroostook Society.

At the annual meeting of the North Aroostook Agricultural Society held at Fort Fairfield, Saturday, March 8th, 1862, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President—D. W. Orcutt, Fort Fairfield.
Secretary—J. B. Trafton, Fort Fairfield.
Trustees—B Cummings, Fort Fairfield, J. N. Trueworthy, Deerfield, H. Rolf, Maysville.
Treasurer—W. P. Pratt, Maysville.
Vice Presidents—Jos. Blake, Maysville, E. S. Fowler, Fort Fairfield, Moses Rose, Presque Isle, A. Dwinel, Lyndon.

A committee was raised to revise the by-laws and list of members, and to select fair grounds, to report at a meeting to be held in Presque Isle, April 12th.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Bee Keeping in Winter.

A great deal has been said and written about wintering bees, but so contradictory are the statements that a tyro in bee-keeping would be at a loss to know, when the flowers have disappeared how properly to dispose of his hives until the buds begin to open in the spring. One man advocates keeping them in a cellar, another in a room or in a garret, another will say that bees should be buried, and some will tell you to keep them above ground, and in the open air, and so on. Now it appears to me that there must be a want of knowledge some where, or else why this diversity of opinion?

As bee-keeping has been my favorite pursuit for a number of years, I flatter myself that I may be able to be of service to beginners at least, by giving publicity to my experience. Now I would observe that bees may be kept through the winter in various situations, and that they may do well with one man, while they may winter badly in an apparently similar situation with another. The success or failure of individuals is by many termed luck, either good or bad. Now the want of good luck in bee-keeping in summer as well as in winter, is equivalent to a want of knowledge of the nature and constitution of the insect. A good hive of bees may be wintered with about as much certainty as a cow or a horse, when we fully understand the nature of its inmates. Bees in a state of nature belong to warm latitudes; sipping the nectar from the never failing wild flowers of the tropics, they throw off their swarms every month in the year. Breeding within the hive must be carried on more uniformly than would be necessary or expedient in a latitude where but two or three swarms are given off annually. Now in order to winter bees safely, with the smallest amount of honey, to lengthen the life of the queens and make them vigorous and prolific in the spring, we should endeavor, if possible, to keep our bees in such a manner as to have but little brood at any time until the earliest flowers appear. With the bee, as with all other insects, a large amount of food is required while in the larvæ state. When we can prevent much breeding in the winter, we may be able to bring them through with a small amount of stores, but when they are so kept that a great amount of brood is being perfected in the latter part of the winter, much honey will be consumed, and the want of water, which is then particularly required, will frequently disease them more or less, and the stock may be lost altogether. To prevent breeding to any great extent, the hives at the beginning of winter should be placed in some dark place where a temperature can be kept as nearly uniform as possible, and that temperature a few degrees below the freezing point. When this is done much brood will never be found, the bees will remain quiet, use but little honey, and, if undisturbed, will only indicate their vitality by a low and constant humming sound.

A proper ventilation of the hive is next to be considered. If moisture remains upon the combs for a length of time, they will become mouldy and unfit for use. To prevent this, give the bees plenty of upward ventilation. If the bee-keeper uses the old box hive, let him have plenty of holes in the top, and the moisture will pass off. If he uses the Movable Comb Hive, which, in my opinion is preferable to any other, let the honey board be removed, and there will be plenty of ventilation. Some years bees may be kept on their summer stands through the winter, but it is a risky business, and I would never recommend it. When the winter is uniformly cold it may do, but if a thaw should occur, followed by sudden and severe cold weather, the ice and frost will melt and run down among them, and before they have time to remove the moisture, become frozen.

These remarks will, in a degree, apply also to bees wintered in an out-house or shed. A tight, dark room within a building, I do not consider a good receptacle for bees. There will be at times throughout the winter, too high a temperature within; they will then begin to breed—will require water, and if they do not get it, will become diseased and very uneasy—many will die, and perhaps the whole stock will be lost. A cold cellar where vegetables cannot be kept from being frozen, is a good place for wintering bees—the temperature will, perhaps, be more uniform than in any place above ground. The hives should be placed upon shelves or upon boards, and not allowed to come in contact with a damp wall. With plenty of upward ventilation, your bees will all winter well unless an occasional hive should contain a superannuated queen.

It is not, however, always easy to find such a cellar; in which case I would advise the unexperienced to place their bees in clamps, which may be properly made as follows: For an apiary of about forty hives, level off a dry piece of ground about ten feet square; dig through the center of this, north and south, a pit three or four feet deep and about three feet in width. This pit will tend to keep the temperature uniform throughout the winter, and will also become a receptacle for water from rains and melting snows. Then get eight pieces of boards six or seven inches in width, four of them to be three feet in length, and the remaining four about five feet—these pieces are to be nailed together so as to make two separate tubes, which are to be mitred and nailed together, the whole, when completed, forming a right angle; one arm five, the other three feet in length. Then dig a small trench three feet long from the south end of the pit, in which the short arm of the tube must be placed with its mouth entering the pit; press the dirt firmly about it, leaving the long arm standing upright. Put a roof upon this, so that the rain and snow may be kept out, but the air allowed to enter freely, and your ventilation will be completed. The space ground around the pit should be covered with sawdust, chaff or any kind of dry litter, to the depth of several inches. Pieces of small scantling ten feet in length, should then be placed about sixteen inches apart over the ground above the sawdust and across the pit. These should be laid level and the whole covered with loose boards. You will then have a dry resting place for the bottom tier of hives. Now get some boards and cut them to a length so as to make a roof to form an angle a little less than 45 degrees. One end of these boards is then to be nailed to a ridge-pole raised over the center of the pit, north and south, the other end resting on the ground at the ends of the scantling. You will then have a roof slanting east and west, open at the ends north and south.

Now, at the proper time, stow away yours bees beneath this roof. The hives may be placed close to each other, with strips of board laid between each tier—let the outside hives touch the roof in order to strengthen it, and let the boards of the roof, north and south, extend a foot beyond the hives. Begin then at the bottom of your gables and nail up boards crossways to the top, filling in straw, as you proceed, between them and the hives. When you have boarded up as high as the top of the upper tier, put in a quantity of straw, so as to fill all the space between the ridge-pole and top of the hives next to the boards at each end of the clamp. A hole some six or eight inches in diameter may be left open at the top of the north end, which, in stormy or severe cold weather, may be closed with a handful of straw. Then lay some litter upon the roof and cover with dirt made firm with a spade, to the depth of six inches at least, and your clamp will be finished and your bees secured for the winter.

The question may be asked by some, why should the roof be made to slant east and west? Which question I will answer by observing that, the longer the dirt can be kept frozen above and around the bees, the more uniform and cool will be the temperature within the clamp. With a roof slanting the other way the sun would thaw the dirt earlier upon the south side, unless an extra amount of covering was put upon it. Small clamps may be made on the same principle, holding ten or half a dozen hives. The size of the ventilator to be made in proportion to the number. The size of the pit, however, need not be reduced. To winter a single hive, dig a hole at least three feet deep, and a little larger than the hive, which should be placed upon boards laid loosely over the pit. Put a box larger than the hive over it—cover all up with dirt at the beginning of winter; you will need no ventilator—there will be air enough in the pit, and your bees will come out healthy in the spring.

W. A. GARRISON,
Taylor Town, Sunbury, N. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Extracts from my Note Book---No. 8.

MARCH 18TH. We are now in the full enjoyment of a real old-fashioned snow blockade. For four mortal days and nights it has continued to snow, blow, bluster, drift, and *still* snow; commencing at 10 A. M. of 14th, and ending 10¼ A. M. of 18th. The roads are impassable and have been for two days, and the surveyors are just mustering their force to "break out," and we hope they will do their duty and make the path at least wide enough for two sleighs to meet and pass. We must have upward of four feet of snow upon the level, and if we were to have a long warm rain we should be in danger of a freshet almost equal to those of California; but there is not much danger of that, as our deep snows usually melt away principally by the combined power of sun and wind. If, as it is said, snow is the poor man's manure, we shall be blessed with bountiful crops the coming harvest.

COMPARISONS. To show the difference between the weather of the present (14th to 18th March,) this year and that of the same of previous years, I condense from my records as follows: 1858, 14th, noon, 58°; 16th, showery; 17th, misty, sledding most spoiled. 1859, 14th, clear, good sledding; 15th, rainstorm; strong south wind; 16th, fields most all bare, fair sledding; 17th, warm, fair; 18th, rainy, passing on roads in wagons; 19th, line gale rain, sledding spoiled, snow most all gone. 1860, 14th, drizzly; 15th and 16th, fair, clear; 17th, sledding ended; 20th, first robins seen. 1861, 14th, snowing, good sledding; 16th, heavy snow storm, ten inches fell; 17th, roads impassable; 18th, 6 A. M., 10° below zero, roads impassable; sledding did not end till 30th. Had I not the winter records for reference, I could hardly believe there was so much difference in the weather of the same months and days, of successive years.

SELECTION OF SEED. If the old saying is true, that like produces like, and it is probably, to a great extent, it is well for farmers at this time to ask themselves if they have the best they can procure—if they cannot buy some better than they have, or exchange with a neighbor for some newer, and proved better variety, or at least make the best selection from a lot they already possess, by carefully looking it over and excluding the small, unripe, diseased and ill-formed. This is particularly needful in the case of corn, peas and beans. A close yearly inspection for five consecutive years would no doubt increase the quality many per cent. Many assert they had as soon plant small potatoes as large ones; although the difference in this case might not be so apparent, yet I think such a practice continued for many years must eventually deteriorate the quality if not the quantity.

PEAS WITH POTATOES. This is one of the best methods to raise fine, nice peas for family use. It economizes room, does no injury to the potato, and only require to be dropped, and harvested. They should not be planted until sometime after the potatoes that they may not become so high as to be troublesome-in hoeing time. A boy with a sharpened stick to make the holes in the potato hill will plant them "almost as fast as he can run," as the saying is. You who have never raised them in this manner, pick out some nice marrow-fats, put from four to five in a hill, and report results.

PLOW VS. PLOUGH. No, Mr. Editor, I shall not attempt to enter into any learned disquisition on the words, or attempt to decide on the merits of rival lexicographers, I merely refer to the practical utility of the subject. In all such cases I should use the form that was the simplest, shortest, best understood, and in particular the one that can be the quickest written. Hence I would say *ax*, *hight* and *plow*, in preference to *axe*, *height*, *&c.*

HINTS FOR THE SEASON. Some people are so ignorant or rather negligent that they cannot take a hint unless it is thrown at them hard enough to "knock them down." It is not so with the readers of the *Farmer*, for they *take*, and I hope profit by, a weekly quota of hints which no doubt often lead the way to valuable results.

GEORGE E. BRACKETT.

Belfast, Me., 1862.

Treatment of Diptheria.

A lady subscriber who has much experience in the treatment of diptheria in her own family, sends us the following:

"As there is so much at the present time said and written upon diptheria, I would like to see in the columns of the *Farmer*, the following abridgement by Manford's Monthly, of Mrs. Swisshelm's articles on this subject. This lady is editress of the St. Cloud, Minnesota, *Democrat*, and having herself been recently afflicted with this disease, and restored again to sound health, she is qualified to give valuable information in regard to it. The suggestions and prescriptions are all good, and will generally apply with equal benefit to all difficulties of the throat, of an inflammatory nature produced by very sudden colds. Mrs. Swisshelm says:

"It is generally supposed that this is a new disease, but we have been able to discover no difference between it and the putrid sore throat, as it appeared in western Pennsylvania, forty-five years ago, accompanied with scarlet fever. We are satisfied that it is so, and experience of twenty-five years teaches us that it is very easily treated if properly managed. With us the first symptoms of diptheria are a general languor and a feeling of fatigue, with a dry spot in the throat; the spot has a tickling or itching sensation. To one looking in the throat there is an ash colored spot visible just where we feel this dry itching. Sometimes in a few moments another and another spot will appear, and soon this spot will begin to protrude, not like a pimple raised in the centre, but the entire surface of the spot flat, raised up from the surrounding parts like a knob. Then it feels like a bone or some other hard substance sticking fast, and the itching gradually becomes a slight stinging pain. The throat swells, and swallowing becomes painful, sometimes impossible. If we are in the kitchen when we feel the first spot, we wet a finger touch it on salt, and apply it immediately to the spot; if in the office, we wet a finger in the spirts of turpentine, and apply that; if in our chamber we touch it with camphor. We are careful never to let it have two minutes of a start. Spirits of camphor, as sold by apothecaries, should be made one-half or two-thirds water to be used on sugar as a gargle. We assure our readers there is no serious cause for alarm if they will only obey a few very simple directions which will not conflict with the prescriptions of any intelligent physician.

Cure first and most important: From the first appearance of the disease, do not let the patient leave his room for an instant, no matter how much he wants to run about. Keep the atmosphere of that room warm and damp; keep up a hot fire with a slight opening in a window or door to supply pure air, and draw the odor of the sick room up the chimney and through the stove-pipe; keep water constantly boiling in the room to moisten the air. Do not let the patient take one drop of anything cold until the cure is complete; a cold wet cloth to the outside is little better than murder, it should be carefully covered with dry flannel and frequently rubbed with stimulant emollient liniments, equal parts of melted lard, spirits of camphor, and spirits of turpentine shaken well together in a bottle, and applied, is perhaps the best liniment; but Breckinridge coal oil is nearly, if not quite as good. For the inside of the throat, drop a few drops of spirits of camphor on brown sugar, hold it in the mouth until it dissolves and runs down around the tonsils, when the patient should gargle with it and throw it out; then take a second bit and eat it; this once in two or three hours if the case is bad, and between times gargle with a wash of two parts of strong sage tea and one part of vinegar well sweetened with brown sugar. Gargle three or four times in succession, then swallow a spoonful to be sure that all the affected parts of the throats are reached. Always have a vessel of hops and vinegar at hand in case the patient may experience a feeling of suffocation; raise him to a sitting posture, remove the bandages from the throat, throw a shawl over his head, and put a vessel of hot vinegar and hops under it, and let him inhale as much as possible of the steam. If the patient be young, dilute the vinegar with water; let the patient drink freely of fruit acids, sparkling cider if you can get it, or cranberry juice diluted with water and sweetened to the taste, lemonade and the juice of cooked apples, tamarind water, or anything of that nature. This is to counteract the tendency to decay or putrescence; and if given in sufficient quantities, viz; what the patient will crave, will destroy all fetid smell of breath and saliva discharges, so that there will be no contagion in the room. Good beer, porter, or pale ale is good for both gargle and drink, and should be used unless the symptoms are inflammatory; but any, and every drink must be made nearly, if not quite blood heat. We cannot understand how cold can be otherwise than fatal in diptheria, for just so far as the throat is diptheric it is dead. Decay, after the death of an organized body, is arrested by cold or heat if the body is to remain dead. Cold will preserve it in *statu quo*, but if it is to be restored to life, as in the case of a drowned person, or the extremities of a person dying, it is always heat that is applied. Last and most important, the patient must take nourishment. This can most easily be given in the form of oysters and beef soup, or soft cooked eggs, or tender beef steak."

For the Maine Farmer.

Wood's Mowing Machine.

In reply to the inquiries of Mr. True in the *Maine Farmer* of the 13th inst., in regard to the durability of Wood's Mowing Machine, I will say that in machines sold last year, we did not have a knife break in the State, to my knowledge. The mowers Mr. True alludes to, were the first put in the market, and some of the knives broke; but since we have made the improved knives they have given perfect satisfaction in every instance.

HENRY L. WHITMAN.
General Agent for Wood's Mowers.
Winthrop, Me., March 14th, 1862.

Farmers' Parlors.

As a general thing, in every farm-house there will be found a parlor; and this statement will doubtless surprise many *not* farmers. It will surprise them because they cannot discover *where they are*. But if they will look about a little sharply there will be seen a portion of the house *shut up*, and appearing as though neither door nor window had creaked upon its hinges for half a century. These parlors, I regret to say are too frequently sealed books, both to the family and their friends; and when they are opened upon some grand state occasion, they are redolent with the mustiness of ages. Now, my sisters, this should not be. I am, myself, the wife of a hard-working farmer; we began upon little, and have not a great deal yet; but I open my parlor daily, air and dust it, and use it constantly. I find it a great comfort to enjoy it with my friends; it is only respectful to give them the "best room"—it preserves also the carpet from moth and the furniture from mould, and makes one's house look as though it was inhabited and not a prison.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Disease in Stock.

The Montgomery *Union* is informed by Mr. David Spence, of Montgomery City, that some of his stock are attacked again with a peculiar disease, by which he lost 142 head last year. The first symptoms of this fatal disease are observed in the animal throwing out his head, hanging down, the body much drawn up with the hind legs drawn forward, and in this position they stagger about from one to three weeks, refusing to eat or drink, until they fall over, and are sometimes three days dying, apparently in great pain. Last year the horses were attacked at the latter end of the dry season. These horses were grazing on bottom land. Although *post-mortem* examinations have been held, no satisfactory cause has been discovered for the disease.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Department of Agriculture.

There is now before Congress a bill for the establishment of a Department of Agriculture. When it considered that the United States is a great agricultural nation, and perhaps for many centuries to come agriculture will be the absorbing interest of our people, the aliotment to it of a distinct and separate department at the seat of Government would appear to be wise and expedient, in not only recognizing in a becoming manner our principal branch of national industry, but in extending over it the special protection of the governing power of the country, and promoting its farther development.

We print below a copy of the bill now before the House of Representatives, with the bare remark, that we think it is too indefinite and comprehensive, in allowing the Commissioner to do almost what he pleases.

SECTION 1. That there is hereby established at the seat of Government of the United States a Department of Agriculture, the general designs and duties of which shall be to acquire and to diffuse among the people of the United States useful information on subjects connected with agriculture in the most general and comprehensive sense of that word, and to procure, propagate and distribute among the people new and valuable seeds and plants.

SECTION 2. That there shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, a "Commissioner of Agriculture," who shall be the chief executive officer of the Department of Agriculture, who shall hold his office by a tenure similar to that of other civil officers appointed by the President, and shall receive for his compensation a salary of five thousand dollars per annum.

SECTION 3. That it shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Agriculture to acquire and preserve in his department all information concerning agriculture which he can obtain by means of books and correspondence and by practical and scientific experiments, (accurate records of which experiments shall be kept in his office,) by the collection of statistics and by any other appropriate means within his power; to collect as he may be able, new and valuable seeds and plants; to test, by cultivation, the value of such of them as may require such tests; to propagate such as may be worthy of propagation, and to distribute them among agriculturists. He shall annually make a general report in writing of his acts to the President, in which he may recommend the publication of papers forming parts of or accompanying his report, which report shall also contain an account of all moneys received and expended by him. He shall also make special reports on particular subjects whenever required to do so by the President or either house of Congress, or when he shall think the subject in his charge requires it. He shall receive and have charge of all the property of the agricultural division of the Patent Office in the Department of the Interior. He shall superintend the expenditure of all money appropriated for agriculture and remaining unexpended. And said commissioner may send and receive the mails, free of charge, all communications and other matter pertaining to the business of his department, not exceeding in weight thirty-two ounces.

SECTION 4. That the Commissioner of Agriculture shall appoint a chief clerk, with a salary of two thousand dollars, and such other employees as may be necessary, with salaries corresponding to the salaries of similar officers in other departments of the government; and he shall, as occasion may require, employ other persons, for such time as their services may be needed, including chemists, botanists, entomologists, and other persons skilled in the natural sciences pertaining to agriculture.

Produce of a Butter Dairy.

The following statement from Albert Yale, of Chenango county, New York, as to the product of his butter dairy of ten cows for 1861, deserves special attention, as showing the business as he conducts it, to be highly profitable. The statement was published originally in the *Country Gentleman*, Albany N. Y.

STATEMENT OF THE PROCEEDS OF THE DAIRY OF ALBERT YALE, FOR 1861.

The number of cows I have milked this season was 10, the same as last year. My memorandum shows that the first tub was filled March 16. My cows calved, mostly, in the month of March.

Total amount of butter made, lbs.,	2785.
Amount sold,	2305
Leaving amount used in family and on hand.	480
Amount of sales of dairy, 2305 pounds at 23 cents,	$530.15
Used and on hand, 480 pounds., at 23 cents	110.40
Eight deacon skins, at 50 cents, sold,	4.00
Three calves raised on skim milk,	17.50
Value of Pork raised, deducting cost and corn,	59.05
	$721.10

Making the average to each cow $72.11.—Number of pounds to each cow, 278¼.

You will notice above that there are 11 calves accounted for, and but 10 cows. One cow had two calves.

To farmers that are keeping a dairy, I would say in the first place, *cut your hay early*, and get it in in good order This is part of the great secret in bringing your cows through the winter in proper condition to be profitable the next summer. Then give them *enough* of this and no more. When I see a farmer forcing his cows to eat *straw* one-half of the time, and the other half daises, weeds, or dry woody stuff *called hay*, with a shower of full-ripe seeds falling from it at every forkful, and no grain to offset, I mark that man as one who will never get rich from his dairy alone. The proper place for the straw is *under* the cow. Give her a good soft bed, and keep her clean. Never *compel* a cow to eat straw. When the fall rains begin, I put my cows in the stable through each storm. During the winter months they are most of the time in the stable and are let out twice a day for water.

Another point. If dairymen would take more pains in selecting their cows, and breed them to some thorough-bred bull, of the best milking families, and feed them better, it would not be necessary to keep but one-half the number of the general average of cows to make the same amount of butter. During the fall and early winter I prefer to feed roots; but after they were well dried off, commencing with one pint of meal to each cow, until within about one month of calving, and then increase to 1 or 2 quarts a day. Keep them on this feed until they have been to grass 8 or 10 days, when I decrease the feed gradually each day.

Census of New Brunswick---1861

Agricultural. The qantity of Potatoes raised in this Province in 1861 was 4,041,339 bushels, being in excess of the quantity raised in 1851 by 1,248,945 bushels. The quantity of Potatoes raised in Nova Scotia in 1860 was 3,824,864.

Hay cut in 1861, 324,160 tons; in 1851, 225,063 tons. In Nova Scotia in 1860, 334,287 tons.

Wheat raised in 1861, 279,775 bushels, in 1851, 206,635 bushels. In Nova Scotia 1860, 312,181 bushels.

Oats raised in 1861, 2,656,883 bushels; in 1851, 1,411,164 bushels.

Buckwheat raised in 1861, 904,321 bushels; in 1851, 689,004, bushels.

Butter made in 1861, 4,591,477 pounds; in 1851, 3,050,939 pounds.

Horses within the Province in 1861, 35,347; in 1851, 22,044.

Cows in 1861, 69,437; in 1851, 50,955.

Other Neat Cattle in 1861, 92,025; in 1851, 55,308.

Sheep in 1861, 214,092; in 1851, 168,038.

Swine in 1861, 73,995; in 1851, 47,932.

Shoeing Horses.

It is a generally well understood fact by horsemen that more horse's feet are injured by bad shoeing than in any other way. While we have had line upon line and precept upon precept on the subject, the evil continues almost without abatement. We venture nothing when we say that more than one half of the horses of eight years old or upwards, clearly show the effects of bad shoeing, in one way or another. And yet it seems to us a very easy matter to obviate the main difficulty, by following a few simple rules only. Much that has been written and published upon the subject of horse shoeing has been of so scientific a character, going so much into minute detail, and often in so ambiguous language, that but very few horse shoers are sufficiently learned to understand and follow it; and we very much doubt if the writers themselves have a very clear idea of the principles they would inculcate.

Scientific knowledge is of great benefit to its possessor, when generously interspersed with good practical common sense, without which it is of but little value to anybody. Shoeing a horse is a purely mechanical operation, and if good principles were followed fewer complaints would be heard of bad shoeing. A few clearly defined rules, such as may be easily understood and followed by any one, will be sufficient to obviate in the main, if not entirely, the difficulty which is the subject of almost universal complaint.

Young horses, if shod at all before four or five years old, should have their shoes taken off and reset as often as once in three or four weeks. The hoof should be kept pared at the heel so that the frog may come to the ground. This keeps the frog moist and healthy, and has a tendency to spread the heel and keep the foot in its natural shape. The soft healthy frog acts as a cushion, and saves the foot from damage while the animal travels upon hard roads. It also keeps the foot in a healthy state, and is therefore of great importance to the value of the horse. If the heel is suffered to grow down, the frog becomes dry and bony, and when it comes in contact with a stone or other hard substance, the horse cripples, and subsequently becomes lame. When the hoof grows down long at the heel, it becomes dry and contracted, and the horse stands upon his toes in an unnatural and straining position. The frog, however ragged, should not be touched by the shoer's knife. To avoid raising the heel so that the foot must come to the ground in an unnatural position, the shoe should be of the same thickness at the toe as at the heel.

When the foot is properly pared, the shoe should be made to fit it so perfectly, that the outside crust of the hoof will not have to be cut down to fit the shoe. The shoe should not be opened at the heel wider than the hoof, as this has a tendency to crowd in and contract the foot at this point; but if the outside of the shoe is brought in even with the outside of the hoof, it has the opposite effect. The hoof should be never rasped or filed above the clinches, or the natural enamel, which is given to it for some wise purpose, disturbed. Fancy shoers—from all of whom good Lord deliver us—are too much in the practice of rasping, filing and sand-papering the hoof to make it look nice, without ever thinking that they are doing it an injury that is beyond their power to repair.—*Am. Stock Journal.*

Winter Care of Sheep.

We copy the following sensible remarks upon the Winter care of Sheep, from the New Hampshire *Journal of Agriculture*. Although we have had much of a similar kind, upon the same subject, we believe this article will be read with interest and profit:

As there are many readers of the *Journal* who will be building new barns or sheds for sheep, or who will alter over their present once, it may be well to give a few hints upon this subject, hoping that those who make any alterations the coming season will think carefully what they want before the blow is struck, as there will be but very little difference in the cost if attention is paid to it in the beginning. The apartment allotted to sheep should always be on the south side of the barn, with a yard upon the same side. It is of the greatest importance to have pure water as near and convenient as it can be, running if possible. But there are but few who can have it, compared with Vermont, where almost every one can have it with but little expense. Everything should be so arranged that they will be as comfort

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, March 27, 1862.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wm. Swett will call upon subscribers in Oxford County.

Mr. James Stubgis will call upon our subscribers in Franklin County during the present month.

Ice Rigdes in Lakes.

While the exploring party of the Scientific Survey were at Chamberlain Lake last summer, we were told in answer to some inquiries respecting the formation and duration of the ice in winter, that several ice ridges always formed there, which sometimes rendered the traveling on the ice troublesome and sometimes dangerous. These ice ridges are sometimes formed on the smaller lakes—ponds as they are commonly called. These must all be attributable to the same cause, but what that cause is, has been a subject of dispute among some. We find in the "Smithsonian Report," for 1860, a paper on the "Disappearance of Ice," by R. H. Gardiner, of Gardiner, in this county, in which the subject is touched upon.

After speaking of the formation of ridges in rivers influenced by tides, in consequence of the contracting and expanding by alternate cold and heat, he observes that the ridges thrown up on Moose Head Lake are much more remarkable. The facts in regard to them, he states as being derived from an observing man who had spent eighteen winters there encamped on the islands of the lakes, for the purpose of surveying logs cut on the magin to supply the mills below. Upon the first thaw after the lake is frozen, and which usually occurs in January, ridges of ice are thrown up across the lake, with a very loud report like distant thunder. Owing to the precipitous character of the shores of the lake, these ridges are not formed on the margin of the shores as in rivers and ponds, but across it, from shore to shore.

Smaller ridges appear in other parts of the lake. These ridges are never thrown up in severe cold weather, but during or immediately after a thaw. As the season advances they increase in hight, sometimes rising to the height of eight or ten feet, and have to be cut down to allow passing over them.

These ridges, projecting as they do, higher than other parts of the ice, are, in the first place, not so strong as the level compact ice; and in the second place, are more quickly acted upon by the approach of mild weather, and crumble down into the water, dissolve and leave either large cracks or channels in the ice that can be crossed only by boats, or else become too weak to be traveled upon; and these are often a source of annoyance as well as of danger to those travelling on the lake. Mr. Locke, foreman of the Chamberlain Lake farm, informed us that he lost several yoke of oxen the winter previous, while crossing one of those places, and came very near losing his own life and of his assistant at the same time. He had been up the lake with a large team in the morning. During their absence the ice in one of these places, unbeknown to them, had become weakened, and when they came upon it, although strong enough to bear them in the morning, it gave way and precipitated them into the water beneath. They were fortunate enough to escape with a part only of their cattle. This proves the treacherous character of these ice ridges, and travellers over such places should be cautious.

Adjournment of the Legislature. This industrious body adjourned on Wednesday last at 6 o'clock, P. M., after a session of 78 days, having passed 175 acts, and 96 resolves. How many speeches were made during the session we are unable to state, but presume they were of the average number and—length. We have been informed indeed that the Legislature this year contained an unusual amount of "talking talent," and it must be said to their credit very little of it has been "wrapped in a napkin," as the *heavily* laden columns of the tri-weekly papers abundantly testify.

Of the business done during the closing hours of the session, the following is a summary in brief: The State tax act, for $413,074.41—last year, $250,000; bill prohibiting towns from supportign families of soldiers as paupers; appropriation for the continuation of the Scientific Survey of the State, $3000; appropriation for the Reform School $9500; resolves approving President's Emancipation message. Among the private acts is one authorizing the building a telegraph line between Augusta and Skowhegan.

The matters considered during the session and either reported adversely upon by committees or voted down in the Legislature will not warrant enumeration. A few of the more prominent subjects may however be noted. The various measures of retrenchment and economy proposed, some of them at the expense of the most important interests of the State, were, with hardly an exception, defeated. The bill establishing a Court of Common Pleas; bill extending the provisions of the act granting aid to the Aroostook Railroad two years longer; bill increasing the poll tax, were severally indefinitely postponed.

After the usually complimentary resolutions acknowleding the ability, impartiality, courtesy, &c., &c., the two branches adjourned *sine die*.

Volunteer Family Aid Bill. The following are the principal provisions of the bill passed by the recent Legislature in aid of the families of volunteers:

Section 1, enpowers cities, towns and plantations to raise money by taxation or otherwise, to be applied to aid in the support of the wife and minor children or other dependent, being inhabitants of such city, town or plantation, of any soldier, sailor or marine who may be actually engaged in the military or naval service of the United States, or of this State. The money so raised to be expended under the direction of the municipal authorities as the exigencies of the persons for whose benfit it was intended may severally require for the relief of actual distress. And such aid may be extended one year in the case of the family of any soldier, sailor or marine killed or disabled in service.

Section 2, provides for reimbursing the towns from the State Treasury, an amount not exceeding seventy-five cents per week for a wife, or dependent father, mother or sister, and fifty cents for each child; the sum expended for each family not to exceed ten dollars per month.

Section 3 and 4, prescribe the method of rendering annual accounts of expenditures by towns in aid of the families of volunteers, to the Governor and Council, and the reimbursment by the State of the amounts thus expended.

Section 5, provides that no pauper disabilities shall be created by reason of receiving the aid provided for in this act.

The act went into effect from and after its approval by the Governor.

A Maine Man Murdered. A correspondent furnishes us the following account of the recent murder of Mr. Ephraim M. Sproul, of Myrtle Valley, Humboldt county, California, formerly of Windsor in this State, on the 1st of December last:

"Mr. Sproul had crossed the river to call upon a friend but a short distance from where he resided. The rapid rise of the river rendered it dangerous to recross the river that night, therefore, Mr. S., together with a traveller, concluded to stop through the night. The man with whom he stopped had two Indians in his employ. At night they all lay down in the same room. During the night the Indians arose, took Mr. Sproul's revolver which he hung directly over his head before lying down, and shot the traveller through his head. This aroused Mr. Sproul and his host, who quickly tried to secure the murderers; but they escaped through the door of the camp, and turning, again fired through a crevice at the bottom of the door, the contents passing through the blankets of their employer and taking effect in Mr. Sproul's side, causing almost instant death. Mr. S. was about 38 years of age."

The War News of the Week.

We have the satisfaction of chronicling this week another series of brilliant victories by our troops.

On the 13th inst Gen. Burnside, by a rapid and unexpected movement up the Neuse river, succeeded in landing without opposition a force of about eight thousand troops on its western bank, about eighteen miles below Newbern, N. C. The next day he advanced upon the city, and after a desperate engagement with the enemy ten thousand strong and protected by a formidable line of entrenchments, carried their position at the point of the bayonet, putting the rebels to flight and taking possession of the city, capturing a vast amount of military stores, cannon and other property. Our troops fought four hours with unflinching courage and determination, the Massachusetts regiments exhibiting a bravery unsurpassed upon any former battle-field of the war. Our loss was severe, consisting of nearly five hundred killed and wounded, sufficiently attesting the sanguinary character of the contest. Later intelligence informs us of the evacuation of Beaufort, an important city on the North Carolina coast, the blowing up of of Fort Macon and the destruction of the pirate steamer Nashville, who succeeded in running the blockade of the port a few weeks since. A portion of Gen. Burnside's forces now occupy the city. Meanwhile with 16,000 men he has advanced into the interior towards Goldsboro', an important position, which if taken will intercept the railroad communication of Wilmington with Virginia and the South.

The blow inflicted by Gen. Burnside, following so closely upon his successes in the northern part of the Sound, has struck the people with consternation, and they begin to see and feel that the power of the federal arm is not to be despised.

On the 23d inst., a battle took place near Winchester, Virginia, between a portion of General Banks' troops and a superior force of the enemy's, resulting in a brilliant success upon our side. Full particulars have not been received, but the result is stated to be the total rout of the rebels with a loss of five hundred killed and wounded, and three hundred prisoners.

We have information also of the surrender to the forces of Com. Dupont, of St. Augustine and Jacksonville, in Florida. These places were surrendered without fighting, the rebel troops having made a timely evacuation in anticipation of the arrival of our gunboats.

The attack upon Island No. 10, by the gunboat and mortar fleet of Com. Foote is still going on. It proves to be a formidable position, and will not probably be taken until a superior land force, now understood to be on its way under General Smith is able to co-operate in the attack. It is hoped that the entire force of the enemy at this point numbering over twenty thousand men will be captured.

Appointments by the Governor. The following named gentlemen in the different Maine Regiments, have been appointed by the Governor Commissioners for the State of Maine, to administer oaths, take depositions in any of the modes now authorized by law, and also to take and certify the acknowledgement of all deeds, conveyances, and other instruments, which require an acknowledgement before some magistrate, or justice of the peace, which are to be used or recorded in the State:—

2d Regiment—Samuel W. Hoskins, Lieut.; 3d Reg., Francis E. Heath, Capt.; 4th Reg., Abial Libbey, Surgeon; 5th Reg., John N. Adams, Chaplain; 6th Reg., Addison P. Buck, Lieut.; 7th Reg., Charles D. Gilmore, Capt.; 8th Reg., John Hemingway, Capt.; 9th Reg., George F. Granger, Capt.; 10th Reg., George Knox, Chaplain; 11th Reg., H. M. Plaisted, Lt. Col.; 12th Reg., David R. Hastings, Major; 13th Reg., William B. Snell, Capt.; 14th Reg., F. S. Nickerson, Col.; 15th Reg., B. B. Murray, Jr., Capt.; Cavalry Reg., Jona. P. Cilley, Capt.

Other military appointments have been made, as follows:

Elijah Walker, Rockland, Colonel of 4th regiment, in place of Colonel H. G. Berry, promoted to be Brigadier General; Lorenzo D. Carver, Rockland, Lieutenant Colonel of 4th regiment; Edwin M. Smith, Wiscasset, Major of 4th regiment; Levi B. Bisbee, Belfast, 1st Lieutenant Co. K, 4th regiment; David H. Adams, Thomaston, 2d Lieutenant Co. K, 4th regiment; James H. Plaisted, Waterville, 2d Lieutenant, Co. H, 3d regiment; Freeland S. Holmes, Foxcroft, Surgeon 4th regiment.

The following appointments have been made for the Ninth Regiment:—Robert J. Gray, Houlton, Captain, Co. G.; Charles O. Brown, Moro, 1st Lieut., Co. G.; George H. Mower, Corinna, 3d Lieut., Co. G.; Chester B. Shaw, Gorham, Captain, Co. K.; Charles A. Brooks, Buxton, 1st Lieut., Co. K.; Josiah C. Beal, Phillips, 2d Lieut., Co. K.; John Blake, 2d, Turner, Captain, Co. C.; Edward F. Wyman, Augusta, 1st Lieut., Co. C.; Benjamin F. Hall, Sumner, 1st Lieut., Co. F.; William A. Barrows, Sumner, 2d Lieut., Co. F.

The following civil appointments have also been made:

Eaton Shaw, Portland—Commissioner under act to regulate Agencies for sale of intoxicating liquors.

S. H. Blake of Bangor, and James A. Milliken of Cherryfield—Commissioners under resolve relative to Penobscot and Passamaquoddy Indians.

George B. Sawyer, Waldoboro'—Clerk of the Courts, Lincoln county.

Thomas Warren, South Deer Isle—Inspector General of Fish.

Movements of Troops. Companies B, I, H and M, of the Maine Cavalry left this city by the cars on Thursday last, under the command of Major C. S. Doughty. The 6th battery of artillery, Capt. McGilvery left also on the same day.

On Monday, the remaining four companies, C, G, K and L, Major Stowell in command, took their departure by the same conveyance. The destination of these troops, by order of the War Department, we are forbidden even to conjecture. If we were permitted however, to exercise the inalienable Yankee right of guessing, we should say that they were on their way to the seat of war, which our readers will just now find almost any where on the map of the Southern States.

With the departure of these remaining companies of cavalry and artillery our military population is diminished to insignificant proportions. Nothing remains here of the recent warlike array and preparation but the sick in the military hospital on Winthrop street, a few recruits for the regiments in the field now in barracks here awaiting orders, and the usual number of shoulder-strapped loungers about the State House and the hotels.

Destruction of Union Church in Portland. On Saturday evening 15th inst. the church of the Union Congregational Society Portland was destroyed by fire. When discovered the fire appeared to be in the attic, about a dozen feet from the bell tower. It was a bad place to reach with water, and the flames spread rapidly, soon encircling the whole of the upper part of the church and running down into the body of the house. The firemen fought the flames with great perseverance, but the roof fell in in about two hours. The tower and walls of the church are left standing, but it is doubtful whether the latter are sufficiently strong to build upon. The chime of bells, which cost $4000, remains uninjured. Some of the pew furniture, and the carpets in the house, were saved. The organ was destroyed. The church was built in 1855, and cost, including land, organ and the chime of bells, about $45,000. Insurance on the church $20,000, on the organ $5,000. The fire is supposed to have originated from some defect in the smoke pipe in the attic.

Grammar School. The Grammar School of the Village District in this city, will have its annual examination on Friday and Saturday of the present week.

Augusta High School Examination. The annual examination of the High School in this city, closing the winter term, took place on Friday and Saturday last. Many of the parents and other friends of the school were present, and the examination was regarded as one of the most successful ever witnessed in connection with this school—creditable alike to teachers and pupils. Mr. F. A. Waterhouse, A. M., formerly of the Hallowell Academy, has charge of the school, having succeeded Mr. Noble, the former accomplished principal last spring. His previous reputation as a thorough English and classical scholar and his success as a teacher, excited expectations which have thus far been amply justified by the result. His assistant, Miss Holway, now also in her first year with the school, as shown by the performances of her classes, possesses excellent qualifications for her position.

We should like to give a detailed account of the examination, but must content ourself with the briefest possible notice. The classes for examination were one in Greek, four in Latin, the first had nearly mastered Virgil, the second was in the first books of the Æneid, the others not being so far advanced, a class in French, one in Algebra, two in Arithmetic, and one in Natural Philosphy. The classes, with the exception of the first in Virgil, which was excused for want of time, were subjected to a thorough, searching and critical examination, which sufficiently tested the method of instruction and the attainments of the scholars. With few exceptions it seemed to be all that the most critical and exacting could desire. We heard special mention of the class in Greek, which only commenced the study within the past year, as showing remarkable proficiency. The declamations were generally excellent, and the reading of a paper, the articles being contributed by the pupils, and many of them exceedingly well written, were very interesting to the audience. The deportment of the school was unexceptionably good, showing the influence of correct ideas and methods of government, without which the best instruction is of very little benefit. The school takes a vacation of six weeks, at the expiration of which, we learn it will be resumed under the charge of the teachers whose past labors have been so satisfactory to the Directors and the District.

Death of Capt. Isaac Gage. This well known enterprising citizen died at his residence on State street on Tuesday 11th inst. The following notice of Capt. Gage, we copy from the *Age*:

Capt. Gage was born in or near Roxbury, Mass., April 5, 1788; and attained the advanced age of 74 years. Receiving the rudiments of a good education in the schools of his native city, when he had arrived at boyhood, he was admitted as under clerk to the then eminent mercantile house of N. Bridge, Esq., and in that house and others, he was well instructed. Being offered the situation of Supercargo on board a vessel of Mr. Bridge's he made a successful voyage for his employer to China, and for many years afterward, sometimes as Supercargo and mostly as Captain, he made voyages into almost every part of the world; North and South of Europe, England, Scotland, East Indies, China, Japan, Brazils, Buenos Ayres, Chili, Sandwich Islands and North West Coast in pursuit of furs. He was a man that read much, principally solid works, and greatly profited by his reading. He was always entertaining and instructive in conversation, and few left him unedified. On the 25th of June, 1860, while on State street walking towards his home, he was stricken by paralysis, and has not had the slightest use of his left side since. A good deal of the time he has been able to converse freely and cheerfully, and was always gratified when his friends and neighbors called to visit him. During all this long dreary period of almost two years, he has shown a most marked patience and submission. About ten days ago, while in his easy chair, he was seen to falter, losing his speech and a good deal of the time his consciousness and ability to swallow, and on the 11th of March current, at a quarter before 10 o'clock, without a struggle or token indicating suffering, he breathed out most gently to his Maker, that life which he received from Him.

School Divertisements. The school in district No. 4 in this city, which has stood so high in times past, closed the 13th inst. The winter term was most successfully conducted by Mr. H. F. Wood, of Vienna, who, besides the usual duties of the school-room, has devoted one-half day once in two weeks to declamations and the reading of a paper, which exercise was conducted by the pupils. The examination on Thursday last, proved very satisfactory. The close of the school was appropriately celebrated on the evening of the 14th by an exhibition, consisting of the recitation of dialogues and declamations, both grave and humorous, by the pupils, interspersed with music by "Cony's Quadrille Band," all of which was highly creditable to them and gave great satisfaction to the audience in attendance. The exercise was opened with an original Salutatory by Miss Sarah H. Cony, and closed with a Valedictory by the Teacher, both of which were highly commended by the audience.

☞ Charles F. Brown, Esq., somewhat better known as "Artemus Ward," lectured in Meonian Hall, on Wednesday evening last. A very large audience was in attendance. His subject, "The Babes in the Wood," afforded him an excellent opportunity for displaying his peculiar forte as a lecturer, differing as it does somewhat from that Beecher, Chapin and other distinguished lights of the lecture-room. In the pathetic passages, the audience became visibly and sometimes quite audibly affected. Indeed so completely were they carried away by their feelings that scarcely a dry eye or an elongated visage was to be seen during the entire evening. We do not learn that Artemus intends visiting Augusta again, but if he should do so we have no doubt our people would be glad to hear him—upon some other subject.

Masonic Literature. Our friend W. E. S. Whitman, of Gardiner, is engaged in making a collection of Masonic literature, and is desirous of obtaining any old Masonic books, addresses, magazines, funeral orations, newspapers, accounts of installations, dedications, festivals, and other doings of grand and subordinate lodges, which may be in possession of any brother of the fraternity, and which he may be willing to part with. The matter may be sent by mail, and the postage on it will be cheerfully refunded by him.

Promoted. Capt. Henry C. Keene of this city, who participated so gallantly in the naval attack on Port Royal in October, on board the gunboat Ottowa, of which he was senior acting master, losing a leg in the action, has been tendered by the Secretary of the Navy the command of the U. S. storeship Fredonia, stationed at Callao, Peru. The appointment was unsolicited by him, and is a well merited compliment to a most competent, faithful and loyal officer.

The Sumter Hemmed In. The pirate steamer Sumter still remains at Gibralter, unable to obtain coal. Letters to date of February 28 state the gunboat Ino, Captain Cressey, arrived at Algesiras, from Cadiz. The gunboat Tuscarora, Capt. Craven, was also at Algesiras. These cruisers are watching the Sumter, which will render it an impossibility for that vessel to escape from her present harbor of refuge. The sloop-of-war Kearsage, from Portsmouth, had not arrived, but was daily expected.

☞ All information respecting the movements of the army of the Potomac is suppressed. No despatches are allowed to come over the wires, and letters written home by the soldiers are retained at Washington in order to prevent the promulgation of any intelligence which may be made useful to the enemy. The non-reception of letters by those who have friends in the army is thus accounted for. This stringent rule will doubtless be enforced so long as the necessity exists for secrecy in regard to the intended operations of Gen. McClellan.

A PROCLAMATION

For a Day of Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

By advice of the Council, I appoint Thursday, the tenth day of April next, for Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

And going up to our Religious Temples, may we on that day worship Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in the simplicity of conscious dependence, in the integrity of perfect trust, and in the beauty of holiness; thus testifying, by our public example, as well as in our private communings, that our strength and reliance are in him.

While our lives have been upheld by His power and blessed by His love, they have too often borne the bitter fruits of weakness, insincerity and uncharitableness.

Let us make use of this occasion to take account of our deeds, purposes and thoughts:

That if we have done aught unjust or unkind to our neighbor, we may hasten to undo the wrong, if possible, and at all events to make suitable and cheerful reparation:

And that if we have contemplated any evil doing, any crime or sin against God, or the least of His children, any neglect or injury to our country in the hour of her deep calamity, we may banish every such purpose from our minds, and displace every unworthy motive, every unhallowed desire by the consecration of Duty and Charity in our hearts.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this seventeenth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-two, and in the eighty-sixth of the Independence of the United States.

ISRAEL WASHBURN, Jr.

By the Governor:
JOSEPH B. HALL, Secretary of State.

Town Officers.

Concord. At the municipal election in Concord on Monday, the 3d inst., the following town officers were chosen: H. Witham, Moderator; C. Felker, Clerk; C. Felker, P. B. Rowe, Wm. Howes, Selectmen, &c.; M. W. Berry, Treasurer; Southard Walker, Collector and Constable; A. J. Lane, S. C. Vittum, W. Lowell, S. S. Committee.

A correspondent sending us the foregoing, remarks that "the report of the Selectmen shows the town to be in far better standing than was anticipated by many. Ten years ago the town debt was about $1200; according to the report it is now not exceeding $300. There is not a pauper on the town. There are hundreds of acres of good land in this town, which would make excellent farms, and which the proprietors are willing to sell at a low rate; but people hesitate with the impression that the pauper bills are heavy, and consequently taxes high. This is all a mistake. The roads in certain parts of the town are in a bad condition, but I am happy to state that a comparative large amount has been raised the present season to be expended on the highways, so that we may look for better traveling. Young men, if you wish to purchase wild land for a farm, come to Concord and explore for yourselves. There are also good unoccupied mill privileges."

Parkman. J. Drew, Moderator; C. Briggs, Clerk; J. Nutting, S. J. Moors, T. G. Curtis, Selectmen; W. Briggs, Treasurer and Collector; C. Briggs, A. J. W. Stevens, H. E. Curtis, S. S. Committee.

Island No. 10. The operations going on by the Union naval forces under Com. Foote against this important point, makes a knowledge of its precise locality desireable. The island is in a sharp bend of the Mississippi river above New Madrid, Mo., where Gen. Pope is in possession, but, also, owing to the peculiar and extreme crooked course of the river, southeast of that place.

From New Madrid a road leads down the river to Biddle's Point, a projection on the Missouri side. This point entirely commands the river, and closes it against the retreat of the insurgent forces at Island No. 10, by water. It is probable that Commodore Foote would postpone his attack until General Pope, who is a good hand at moving heavy artillery, could get a strong artillery force at Biddle's Point. In this case, though the rebels might escape from their island to the Missouri shore, they would have to leave all their cannon, small arms, ammunition and stores, which they could not carry across the water under fire.

Bangor Loan Bill Killed. The city of Bangor on Wednesday last by a vote of 851 to 106 decided against loaning its credit for the construction of a railroad from Bangor to Mattawamkeag. The grounds taken against the bill were that the corporators were not required even to *subscribe* a dollar beyond $50,000, and this small sum was not required to be paid in; and that by the provision of the bill the whole cost of the road, about two million of dollars, was liable to be thrown upon the city, while at the same time the corporators would have the whole control of the charter of the road.

☞ The steamer Mississippi, with Gen. Butler and a portion of the Maine 13th on board, which recently put into Port Royal in a damaged condition has been repaired, and at last accounts was on her way to Ship Island. She has probably reached her destination.

The steamship Fulton, having on board the remaining six companies of the 13th under the command of Lt. Col. Rust, arrived at Ship Island on the 8th of march, and immediately disembarked.

The Maine Fourteenth. A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* notices the arrival at Ship Island on the 8th inst. of the North American, having on board the 14th Maine volunteers, Col. F. S. Nickerson. The regiment landed on the 9th and before night came they had pitched their tents, and were ready for duty. The correspondent says their appearance confirms the soldierly character given this regiment by Maine papers received here prior to its arrival. Col. Nickerson seems to be an accomplished officer, and is spoken highly of by military men.

The Maine Third. The Hallowell *Gazette* states that letters received in that city on Wednesday last, state that Gen. Heintzleman's Division, including the Maine 3d, was to leave Alexandria on Saturday afternoon last for Fortress Monroe. Their destination is, doubtless Norfolk, Va. Thirty large transports were at Alexandria to convey the troops; among them were the steamer T. F. Secor, formerly from the Kennebec.

The Maine Fifteenth. The ship Great Republic, whose departure from Portland with the Maine 15th on board, none of the papers of that city have mentioned, was spoken on the 14th inst. in lat. 33 28 lon. 73 17, bound to Ship Island. We shall doubtless hear news of their arrival in a few days.

Com. Porter's Bomb Fleet. The formidable bomb flotilla of Com. Porter, which rendezvoused at Key west, has sailed for its destination, which is supposed to be New Orleans. It is expected that the combined attack by land and water will be made on the 31st of the present month.

Publication of the Laws. We shall issue our usual edition of the laws enacted at the recent session of the Maine Legislature, and shall shortly be ready to furnish other publishers with the number needed by them for circulation among their subscribers. Will our brethren of the press who desire us to supply them, immediately notify us of the number they will require.

Suicide. Mr. Nicholas Berry, of Camden, committed suicide last Saturday evening, by hanging himself in his sail loft. He has formerly done a great deal of business, but lately his affairs became embarrassed, and it is supposed that trouble arising from them occasioned his melancholy death.

Editor's Table.

The New American Cyclopedia. A popular Dictionary of General Knowledge. Edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana. Vol. XIV. *Reed* to *Spire*, New York: D. Appleton & Co., 1862.

A volume of this great American work makes its appearance at regular intervals, bearing upon its pages the choicest records of Art, Science, Literature, Religion, History and Biography. The publication of the work is now near its completion, only one or two volumes remaining to be issued, the whole comprising some thirty thousand articles by the ablest writers in the country in the several departments assigned them, and comprehending the latest and most exhaustive knowledge upon the vast variety of subjects treated. We have just received the XIVth volune. It contains in Religion, articles upon the Reformation, Religious Orders, Roman Catholic Church, Reformed Church; in History, Rome, ancient and modern, Russia, Sardinia, Scotland, Spain, Saxony; in Biography—among the dead—Rembrandt, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Cardinal Richelieu, Richter, Rienzi, Rosseau, Rubens, Michael Servetas, Shakspeare, Shelley, the Sidneys, the Smiths, Smollet, Socrates—and among the living—Mayne Reid, Rossini, the Rothschilds, John Ruskin, Earl Russell, Gen. Scott, Wm. H. Seward, Mrs. Sigourney, Prof. Silliman, Seba Smith. Also miscellaneous articles upon, Replevin, Respiration, Rheumatism, Rice, Salmon, Salt, Sanscrit, Scarlet Fever, Scrofula, Sewing Machines, Silk Worms, the History and Laws of Slavery, Sonambulism, Spinal Diseases, &c., &c.

We hope the publishers are reaping an adequate pecuniary reward for the great labor and expenditure involved in the enterprise. The service conferred by them upon the reading community, cannot be estimated, and therefore cannot be compensated, except in the consciousness of a good work well done.

Messrs. Bailey & Noyes, Exchange street, Portland are agents of the publishers for this work in Maine to receive subscriptions and deliver the volumes.

The Earl's Heirs. A Tale of Domestic Life. By the author of East Lynne. Philadelphia. T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

This is a story of absorbing interest. The rapid and ingenious play of incident, beginning with the commission of a terrible and mysterious crime and carried through to its awful denouement, the characters naturally and vigorously portrayed, with just sufficient humor mingled in the narrative to relieve it of too sombre a coloring, exhibits rare ability and resources of mind, and gives the author place among the most successful novelists of the day. The tale is understood to be written by a lady—Mrs. Henry Wood of Philadelphia—who has given other works of fiction of equal merit to the public.

The Flower of the Prairie. An Indian Tale. From the French of Gustave Aimard. Philadelphia. T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

This story which is one of some dozen others of similar character by this author, although endorsed by high English literary authority, is the stupidest affair we have attempted to read this many a day. Its portraitures of Indian character and American frontier life have neither naturalness or probability to recommend them. The characters and incidents are artificial and theatrical, adapted to a meretricious French taste perhaps, but to the American reader familiar with the graphic and natural delineations of backwoods life by Cooper, Bird and others, are little better than ridiculous carricatures. We cannot in conscience say anything better in behalf of the book which the publishers have sent us to be noticed.

A Popular Treatise on Deafness. Its Causes and Prevention. By Drs. Lighthill. Edited by E. Banford Lighthill, M. D., with Illustrations. New York: Carleton, Publishers, 1862.

For a copy of this comprehensive and useful work we are indebted to the politeness of Dr. C. B. Lighthill, now residing in this city, and successfully engaged in the treatment of diseases of the ear. The object of the work is to exhibit in a familiar manner the anatomy and physiology of this important organ, the causes of deafness, the diseases to which the ear is subject, the methods of their prevention, and the rational treatment to be adopted for their cure. The authors are thoroughly qualified by study in the best surgical schools of Europe, and by long and extensive practice in this country, devoted largely to the treatment of diseases of the ear, to impart useful and valuable information upon the subject. Everybody, especially those whose ears are in any degree diseased, or their hearing affected, should obtain a copy. Stanwood has it for sale.

The New Map of Maine. We have received from the publishers, J. Chace, Jr., & Co., a copy of the new township map of Maine, executed in elegant style, and in all respects equal to any map of any State in the Union—or out of it. On the same sheet, will be found an excellent map of the United States, and of the World, together with maps on a larger scale of the principal cities and towns of the State. It is also accompanied by a book of 344 pages, containing the names of the subscribers to the map, and various statistics of population, manufacturing and mechanical industry, agricultural products, and other interesting matter. The publishers are entitled to the thanks of the people of Maine for the thorough and correct manner in which their work has been done, and we hope they will receive a patronage commensurate with the labor and enterprise devoted to it. Mr. D. W. Ames, the agent, is now engaged in delivering the map to subscribers in this city.

Godey's Lady's Book for April, contains among its embellishments an exquisite engraving on steel "Ask for it Nannie;" a beautiful colored steel fashion plate, containing seven figures; An April Shower; Seven Spring Fashion Plates on Wood; Costume and Portrait of the Prince Royal of France; and a variety of other useful and ornamental engravings. Also, what will be very acceptable to the ladies, "The Science of Dress Cutting," with diagrams. The letter press of this number is of unusual excellence. L. A. Godey, publisher, Philadelphia. Terms $3 per annum.

Arthur's Home Magazine for April, is finely embellished and contains the usual amount of instructive and pleasant reading. T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend, Editors. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia. Terms $2 per annum.

Maine Fortifications. Senator Morrill of this State has recently introduced a bill designed to carry out the policy of the Government in reference to the defences of the coasts and frontiers; submitting at the same time three several acts of the Legislature of Maine—the first authorizing a loan of money to the United States for the public defences, to be reimbursed in bonds of the United States; the second setting forth the plans of defences proposed for the State of Maine; and the third authorizing the taking of land for forts and other purposes, which were printed and referred. The Government of Maine has also given official information to the Secretary of the Treasury that means are provided by the State of Maine to carry into execution the system of defence, in accordance with the requirements of the official note of the Secretary of War, dated November last, in which the President proposed to undertake the duty of having posts and harbors on the seas and lakes put in condition of complete defence.

The bill to carry this arrangement into effect embodied by Senator Morrill, authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to accept money from the several States; provides that, in case the President shall deem it advisable to accept a loan for that purpose from Maine, he may cause to be erected certain works of defence in the State, and places all the military forces called out for local defence under such regulations as may be prescribed by the Secretary of War.

Army Correspondence.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from the Ninth Regiment.

Fernandina, Florida, March, 12, 1862.

Dear Farmer:—The Maine 9th have again participated in another great achievement, viz: the occupation of Fernandina. There had been a cloud of mystery hanging over the expedition to Warsaw Sound, for a long time, and it had been believed for a few weeks past that Savannah was *not* to be the point of attack. Our brigade had been in the "Sound" for near a month and a general uneasiness had taken possession of the troops; but at length, on Friday, the 28th of February, orders came for sailing. The force occupying Warsaw Sound and ordered to sail, consisted of the 6th Connecticut, 9th Maine, 4th New Hampshire, and 97th Pennsylvania regiments. (The 6th Conn., however, having been on shipboard so long that the ship fever had got among them and they were forced to go up to Hilton Head to recruit their health.) The Naval force consisted of the U. S. frigate Wabash, Susquehanna, Pawnee, Ottawa, and sixteen or eighteen other gunboats. The fleet arrived off the "Bar" at about 4 o'clock, P. M., on Sunday, March 2d. It was expected that there would be a strong resistance made by the rebels, and the boys were expecting and wanted a fight, but they were doomed to disappointment. The fleet did not come in over the bar till Tuesday; the force was divided, and a part run in behind Cumberland island, and came direct upon the town, while the rest prepared for an attack upon the Fort on the sea front. This manœuvre, though unexpected by the rebels, would have proved successful even if resistance had been made, as the town came directly under the guns of the gunboats that came down back of Cumberland Island, but no such resistance was made. The rebels fled as soon as it became known that we were off their coast, taking all their household effects that could be got off with them. A few however, refused to leave. While a steamer with about forty families was attempting to escape, the Ottawa fired a shot, which, though in range fell short, still they kept on; another shot still nearer, was not heeded, but a third, brought them "up standing," having hit the steamer plump in the wheel house. About this time a train of cars loaded with passengers and merchandise, was just leaving the depot. A platform car contained, among other things, a nice sofa, upon which sat two men; they waved their handkerchiefs at the gunboats in derision and defiance, and one of them discharged his pistol. A shell from the gunboat burst directly in front of the men, cutting them all to pieces, these were the only lives lost.

Preparations were now made for landing. The 9th were the first too land, and as they neared the shore, four nicely dressed ladies came down the wharf and waved their handkerchiefs and bidding them a hearty welcome. The cheers that rent the air at this moment made the very welkin ring. It will be an incident that will be long remembered by our brave boys. One of the ladies proved to be a native of Kittery Me.; her husband is now in prison at Augusta, Ga., for his loyalty. This is a beautiful place, the land is high and the city is laid out with much taste, and wears very much of a New England air. There are some very beautiful mansions here. Our regiment and the 97th Penn., are encamped in the City Park, a very beautiful encampment. The 4th N. H., have gone from here, and at this time it is not known to us where they are, but it is conjectured that St. Mary's is their place of destination. Immediately after landing, General Wright issued an order, that all persons whether black or white, should report themselves to the Provost Marshal and take the oath of allegiance, or be treated as enemies of the United States. Every man who remained or was detained took the oath. Everything is going on in fine order now. A Mr. Hunt, who refused to leave, is still pursuing his usual business, that of a trader. I was in his store to-day and learned from him the prices of many articles prior to our landing; a few of which I will give you. Flour, $18 a 20, and scarce at that; shoes which before the rebellion could be bought for 75 cents, $5.00; tea, $3.00; coffee, 75 a 85 cents; and other things in like proportion. He told me that for a number of weeks past the citizens had depended for nearly all they had to eat upon what the negroes brought from the main land in boats. The soldiers that were here, are said to have been made up of nearly all boys, and they were nearly demoralized. It is said some were not over twelve or fourteen years old.

There was one American flag preserved during all this trouble, and that was secreted and kept by an old man over eighty years of age, and now it is floating over his residence.

We have taken in all about thirty guns, three thousand shot and shell, but no small arms. The weather is quite warm here, the leaves are putting forth and the woods are fragrant with flowers.

G. W. H.

Letter From the Fourteenth Regiment.

Ship Island, March 10th, 1862.

Mr. Editor:—I take the liberty to address a few lines to you, which may be interesting to some of your readers, should you give them a place in the columns of your paper. I am a member of the 14th Regiment, which left Augusta the 5th of February. We were safely embarked on board the Ship North America the next day, and on the 8th we set sail for Ship Island. Much discontent prevailed amongst the men on account of our crowded condition. A heavy sea soon brought on sea sickness, and our condition was most deplorable. But by the exertions of our Surgeon, Dr. Adams, (to whom too much credit cannot be given,) assisted by our officers, we in a short time were made as comfortable as our bad and ill ventilated quarters would admit.

February 14th brought sadness to our hearts. One of our number was suddenly taken from us; his name was Russel Towle. He died of diptheria, and was buried in the sea. Few if any of us had ever witnessed a burial at sea. It was a solemn scene. Those huge waves that had just received the last remains of our dear comrade in arms, were watched with fixed attention until lost sight of in the distance. It was night, and we returned to our quarters and laid ourselves down to rest, but not to sleep—at least not all of us. Nothing occurred, save the common routine of duties on ship board, until the 19th, when another of our number was consigned to a watery tomb. He died of congestion of the lungs. His name was Jesse Prince of Oxford.

The heat now became intense, and the weather calm, with little or no wind. We lay on the bosom of the ocean enduring a feverish state of suffering, from which there was no escape—light breezes springing up now and then, by which we moved slowly along. The 4th of March brought death again in our midst; Osgood Pinkham, of Boothbay, died of congestion of the lungs, making three of our number buried in the sea. We landed on Ship Island the 9th of March, after a protracted voyage—a voyage that tried men's souls.

Leaving our dear New England homes for a life in camp and field, and on ocean frowning wave, was a sacrifice which those who remain amidst the comforts of home, and the society of friends, can never feel or realize. Friends, you cannot follow us to the field of battle, or along our weary marches, to moisten our parched lips, or soothe the dying hour, but your prayers can ascend in our behalf to the God of battles. You can aid our wives and children, some of whom will probably be widows and orphans when our country once more smiles in its former prosperity.

Godwin.

Latest Telegraphic News.

EVACUATION OF BEAUFORT, N. C.

FORT MACON BLOWN UP BY THE REBELS.

The Pirate Steamer Nashville Burned.

THE BATTLE NEAR WINCHESTER.

SEVERE LOSS ON BOTH SIDES.

PROGRESS OF THE FIGHT AT ISLAND NO. 10.

Wendell Phillips Mobbed in Cincinnati.

Fortress Monroe, 23d. The steamer Chancellor Livingston arrived from Hatteras Inlet last night.

Immediately after the occupation of Newbern an expedition to Beaufort was started. The place was evacuated, however, before our troops approached.

Fort Macon was blown up by the rebels, and the steamer Nashville burnt on the day General Burnside occupied Newbern.

16,000 troops were on the road between

by our troops one after another after some bloody hand to hand contests. Our troops were divided in three brigades under Gens. Reno, Foster and Parks.

We advanced gradually, the enemy deserting their guns, until we reached a line of earthworks extending across the road from the river to the swamp on the west, distance some two miles.

These earthworks were very strong. They were located about two miles south of Newburn, and between there and the city ran the Trent river. The county road and railroad both passed through these works and crossed into the city by bridges.

In front of these works the rebels had felled a large number of trees, forming an almost impenetrable abattis. Here the flying rebels were rallied, and made for a while a desperate stand.

Our brave fellows fought until all their ammunition was spent, when an order to charge bayonets was given, and the works were finally taken at the point of the bayonet, the enemy flying like frightened sheep, leaving everything behind them. In their retreat they burned the bridges, communicating with the town, over both the county road and railroad.

As they had trains of cars in their rear just across the bridges, they of course were able to carry off their wounded and dead. Their loss is, therefore, not certainly known, but must have been pretty severe.

Before our troops reached this last work they encountered another which was deserted. It was in front of this last fortification that the greatest loss was sustained. Our entire loss is estimated at ninety killed and four hundred wounded and missing.

The force of the rebels is supposed to have been about 8000.

We captured a number of prisoners, including Col Roony, who cursed his soldiers as cowards. As the battle terminated, the fog lifted and enabled our gunboats, which had been inpatiently waiting for an opportunity to participate in the fight, to come up the river.

None of our Generals nor any staff officers are killed or wounded. We captured from thirty to fifty cannon. The officers of the rebels left their private traps behind them in their final retreat, and the men threw away everything. The fight terminated at 3 P. M. on Friday.

The fight was one of the most desperate of the war. Our troops behaved with the steadiness and courage of veterans, and after nearly four hours, hard fighting drove the rebels out of all their positions, capturing three light batteries of field artillery, 46 heavy siege guns, large stores of fixed ammunition, 3000 stand of small arms, and 200 prisoners, including one colonel, three captains and four lieutenants.

The Rebels again Routed in Arkansas.

St. Louis, March 18. The following dispatch was sent to Washington to-night:

To Secretary Stanton:

A scouting party under Lieut. Col. Ward and Major Drake, consisting of about 250 men of the Sixth Missouri and Third Iowa cavalry, encountered near Salem, Arkansas, about 1000 of the enemy, under Colonels Coleman, Woodside and McFarland. After a severe fight the enemy was defeated, with the loss of Col. Woodside and about 100 killed and wounded and a considerable number of prisoners. Our loss was 25 killed and wounded.

(Signed) H. W. Halleck, Major General.

Fight at Island No. 10 Continued.

Washington, March 18. The Navy Department received the following this afternoon:

"Cairo, March 18, 1862.

A dispatch was received this morning at 9 o'clock from the flag ship Benton, dated, 'Near Island No. 10, March 17.' which says: We had hard work with the upper battery at this point. Four shots only struck us out of the fire of five forts. One shot after striking the upper deck twice and lower deck once, and breaking some half dozen beams, finally lodged in the Flag Officer's deck, depositing itself as quietly as possible. We battered the forts all to pieces, dismounting one gun, but night came upon us, and we had to leave without finishing the work, but will to-morrow go at him again. A rifled gun burst on board the St. Louis, killing two men outright, and wounding twelve others, two mortally. The mortars are doing well.

(Signed) A. M. Pennock Senior Officer."

Chicago, March 18. A special dispatch from Cairo to-day say that a messenger has just arrived from Island No. 10. He says that our boats kept up an incessant fire all day yesterday. The rebels have six distinct batteries on the Tennessee shore.

Chicago, March 18. The *Times*'special dispatch from Cairo to-day, says in the engagement yesterday the gunboat Cincinnati received a shot which is said to have damaged her machinery. The bursting of a gun on the St. Louis killed 2, mortally wounded 2, and severely wounded 10. Nobody was hurt on the flag ship. No damage was done to any other vessel of the fleet.

The published reports of the capture of Island No. 10 are doubtless premature. The latest accounts from Columbus are to 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, at which time heavy firing was distinctly heard in the direction of the Island.

Gen. Burnside's Official Report.

Washington, March 19. Gen. Burnside, in his official report, says: "I must defer, for want of time, a detailed account of the action. It is enough to say that after an engagement of four hours we succeeded in carrying a continuous line of field works over a mile in length, protegted on the river banks by a battery of thirteen heavy guns, and on the opposite bank by a line of redoubts one-half mile in length, for riflemen and field-pieces, in the midst of swamps and dense forests, which line of works was defended by eight regiments of infantry, five hundred cavalry, and three batteries of field artillery, of six guns each.

The position was finally carried by a most gallant charge of our men, which enabled us to gain the rear of all the batteries between this point and Newbern, which was done by a rapid advance of the entire force up the main road and railroad. The naval fleet in the meantime was pushing its way up the river, throwing shots into the forts in front of us.

The rebels, after retreating in confusion, throwing away blankets, knapsacks, arms, &c., across the railroad bridge and county road bridge, burning the former and destroying the draw of the latter, thus preventing further pursuit, and causing a detention in occupying the town by our forces. But the naval force had reached the wharves and commanded it by their guns.

I at once advanced Gen. Foster's brigade to take possession of the town. The city was set on fire by the retreating rebels in many places, but the remaining citizens and the naval officers extinguished the flames with but little damage.

By this victory we have captured eight batteries, containing forty-six heavy guns, three light batteries of six guns each, in all sixty-four guns, two steamboats, a number of sailing vessels, wagons, horses, a large quantity of ammunition, commissary and quartermaster's stores, forage and the entire camp equippage of the rebel troops, large quantity of resin, turpetine, cotton and over two hundred prisoners.

Our loss thus far ascertained amounts to 91 killed and 466 wounded, many mortally. Among these are some of our most gallant officers and men. The rebel loss is severe, but not so great as ours, they being effectually covered by their works.

Gen. Burnside closes his report as follows:

"I beg to say to the General Commanding the Army, that I have endeavored to carry out very minutely the instructions given me by him before leaving Annapolis, and thus far events have been singularly coincident with his anticipations.

I only hope that we may in the future be able to carry out in detail the remaining plans of the campaign. The only thing I have to regret is the delay caused by the elements."

St. Augustine and Jacksonville, Fla., Captured.

Washington, March 19. Dispatches received at the Navy Department from Fag Officer Dupont, announces that the flag of the Union floats over Fort Marion, at St Augustine, Florida.

The town was surrendered without fighting, the town authorities receiving Commander Rodgers in the town hall, and being assured that he would protect the loyal citizens.

The rebel troops evacuated the night previous to the arrival of the gunboats. This is the second of the old forts taken. Jacksonville, Florida, was also surrendered in like manner.

Island No. 10—The Place hard to Take.

Washington, March 20. An official dispatch from Flag Officer Foote, says Island No. 10 is harder to conquer than Columbus, as the shores of the island are lined with forts, each one commanding the one above it. He was gradually approaching it, but still he did not hope for much success, until the occurrence of certain events which promise success.

Washington, March, 20. The following dispatches were received here this evening, dated St. Louis to-day:

"The enemy's flotilla, which is hemmed in between Commodore Foote and Gen. Pope, has made another attempt to escape down the river. Their gunboats engaged Gen. Pope's batteries on the 18th for an hour and a half, but were driven back with a severe loss. One gunboat was sunk, and several damaged. They were completely hemmed in, and can escape only by fighting their way out.

The Unsuccessful Fight in New Mexico.

Kansas City, March 18. George S. Beal, bearer of dispatches to Washington, brings advices from Santa Fe to the 3d inst., which confirms the previous accounts of the battle near Fort Craig, on the 21st ult. The Federal loss was 62 killed and 140 wounded. The Texans captured six of our field pieces. Col. Steele commanded the Texans. The Texans were at Loceres, thirty-eight miles north of Fort Craig. Col. Canby's command was concentrated at Fort Craig. Nothing has been heard from them since the 25th, all communications being cut off.

A large amount of government property was destroyed at Albuquerque to prevent its falling into the hands of the enemy. Four hundred and fifty Texans, with two pieces of artillery, entered Albuquerque on the 2d inst. Major Donelson, commanding the district of Santa Fe, was preparing to abandon that place and fall back to Fort Union. On the 3d inst., Mr. Beal met three companies of Colarado volunteers, under Lieut. Colonel Tappan, at Hole in the Rock, fifty miles south of Bent's Fort, en route for Fort Union. Seven more companies had crossed the river above.

Successful Federal Attack on the Rebels at Pound Gap. Ky.

Cincinnati, March 20. The Cattlesburg correspondent of the *Commercial* says a boat has just arrived from Piketon bringing the particulars of General Garfield's expedition to Pound Gap, forty miles beyond Piketon. There were 5000 rebels intrenched on the summit of the Cumberland Mountains, at Pound Gap. General Garfield ascended the mountain with his infantry by unfrequented paths, and while his cavalry, by advances along the main road, and making a vigorous attack in front, drew the rebels a short distance down the summit, the infantry advanced along the ridge and completely routed them after a fight of less than twenty minutes. The rebels abandoned everything. Gen. Garfield pursued them six miles into Virginia, and after quartering his men over night in the captured camp, burnt their barracks consisting of sixty log huts, with a large quantity of stores. The rebel loss was seven killed and wounded. Nobody was hurt on our side.

Advance of the Union Forces toward Memphis.

A special dispatch to the *Journal* from Cairo, 21st, says direct and postive informotion has arrived from Gen. Smith that he is at Savannah, 60 miles from Florence. The troops are in fine health and spirits.

Gen. Beauregard is in command at Corinth, Miss., with 15,000 men. Gens. Cheatham and Bragg have divisions near by.

About 6000 men in the vicinity of Savannah have enlisted in the Union army recently. On the night of the 13th, a division of the 5th Ohio cavalry put a part of Cheatham's force to flight, and burned the railroad bridge. The forces in that vicinity are divided into five divisions, under the command of Gens. Sherman, Hurlbut, McClernard, Wallace and Laman.

The Rebels Leaving Fredericksburg, and Retreating to Richmond.

New York, March 21. The *Times*' special dispatch states that the evacuation of Aquia Creek took place on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning. Our flotilla fired into the depot and buildings as the rebels were leaving, but the latter succeeded in burning the dock and a few neutral buildings.

It is reported by five white men from Fredericksburg that the Rebels are leaving there very fast, and that the foundations of the railroad bridge over the Rappahannock have been removed. A mutiny had occurred in a North Carolina regiment, and many were being marched out of Fredericksburg with their hands tied. The impression was that the rebels were all falling back on Richmond, and that large bodies are going to Norfolk and Yorktown.

Nothing Heard from the Merrimac.

Baltimore, March 21. All was quiet at Fortress Monroe yesterday.

Nothing has been seen or heard of the Merrimac. The Monitor occupies her usual position above the fleet. She has received some alterations and additions, materially adding to her impregnability.

Bombardment of Island No. 10 still going on.

St. Louis, March 21. A special dispatch to the *Republican*, dated "Island No. 10, March 20," says the cannonading by the gunboats and mortars continued through Wednesday. All the guns in the upper battery except one on the Tennessee shore have been silenced, and one gun on the island dismounted. Shells were constantly falling in the rebel camp and batteries, and numbers have been killed and wounded, the latter being carried away on litters.

Gen. Pope allowed a rebel gunboat to approach within fifty yards of a masked battery on Tuesday, and then sunk her, killing fifteen of her crew. He had previously allowed five rebel steamers to pass on toward New Madrid, and the7 are now between his batteries unable to escape. Over a dozen vessels, together with a floating battery and ram, are now above Gen. Pope's batteries, and will be captured or sunk.

Another correspondent, who left Island No. 10 yesterday noon says the firing is only moderate from the Benton and Mound City, at intervals of fifteen minutes each, the object being to reduce the upper battery. Five guns were dismounted, and two only are left from which occasional shots are fired. Some of them came very near our boats. The works on both the main land and the island are far more extensive than was generally supposed. There are at least eighty guns, many of them of the largest size, several of them rifled, and 20,000 troops.

More Monitor's to be Built.

New York, March 22. The *Tribune*'s dispatch says the Navy Department has ordered the builders of the Monitor, Messrs. C. G. Bushnell & Co., to build six more iron clad vessels, similar in construction, but more formidable. They are to be 204 or 205 feet long, and to carry two fifteen-inch instead of eleven-inch Dahlgren guns. The pilot house is to be mounted on top of a turret, and will be candle snuffer-shaped. The mail protection of both will probably be a good deal thicker than the Monitor's. In some respects these new vessels will differ from the Monitor. It is intended that they shall be able to run ten knots an hour, and shall be thoroughly seagoing.

Battle near Winchester—The Rebels completely Routed.

Washington, March 23. Telegraphic dispatches received here from Winchester, dated last night at half-past 10, say: "A slight skirmish occurred this afternoon about a mile and a half from Winchester, on the Strasburg road, between a portion of Gen Shields' troops and the rebel cavalry, with four pieces of artillery. The enemy retreated with loss as soon as our guns opened fire. One man was killed on our side; and Gen. Shields suffered a slight injury in the left arm, above the elbow, from a fragment of a shell which burst near him."

A prisoner brought in to-night says the enemy were under the impression that our troops had left Winchester, and Gen. Jackson's forces were on the road from Strasburg under the same impression.

Winchester, March 23—P. M. I have just come in from the very front of the battle field, 3 miles out. We have achieved a complete victory over Gen. Jackson, taken two guns and caissons, killed at least 100, and wounded twice as many. Our loss is large, but probably not over 150 killed and wounded. Our men did well. A great many muskets were taken. The enemy is in full retreat.

Winchester, March 23—10 P. M. We have this day achieved a glorious victory over the combined forces of Generals Jackson, Smith and Longstreet. The battle was fought within four miles of this place. It raged from half-past ten o'clock until dark. The enemy's strength was about fifteen thousand.

The strength of our division was not over 8000. Our loss in killed and wounded is not ascertained, but is heavy. The enemy's loss is double that of ours. We have captured a large number of prisoners, some guns, and the ground is strewn with arms they have thrown away in their flight. The cavalry is still in pursuit of the retreating rebels.

Tennessee River Expedition.

Chicago, Ill., March 22. A special dispatch from Cairo to the *Tribune* of this city says that the gunboat Lexington, from Tennessee river, has arrived, and reports that our forces are concentrating in the country about Savannah, Tennessee, acomplishing nothing of importance beside the occasional capture of the scouts of the enemy, and bringing into our lines prominent rebels, charged with aiding the rebellion.

Our forces have entire possession of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, in the vincinity of Savannah, Tenn.

Latest from Island No. 10—The Rebels still Hold Out.

Cairo, March 22. The latest advices from Island No. 10, and later than those brought by the dispatch boat which arrived here at 6 o'clock this morning state that the position of the gunboats and mortars has not changed. Firing is still kept up at intervals, to prevent the enemy from strengthening or repairing their works.

☞ The potato trade in our village is quite lively. On Friday and Saturday of last week, about five thousand bushels were purchased by the different buyers. On Saturday one dealer Mr. L. H. Folsom, bought 989 bushels.—*Somerset Farmer.*

Foreign News.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Anglo Saxon from Liverpool March 6th and Londonderry, 7th, arrived at Portland 19th.

The importance of the Federal success in Tennessee is generally recognized. American securities have advanced in consequence.

The *Times* admits the recent success of the Federals and their importance, but says they have been gained in countries where the allegiance of the population was divided, and that they have scarcely brought the Federal Government any nearer than before to the reconstruction of the Union.

The Morning *Post* hopes that both the Unionists and secessionists will look upon the present state of affairs as affording grounds for compromise, as the conquest of the South is beyond attainment on one hand, and a complete independence may be beyond the power of the South.

Cyrus W. Field had an interview with Earl Russell recently at the foreign office in regard to connecting Europe and America by a cable from Ireland to Newfoundland. It is understood to have been satisfactory and encouraging. The annual meeting of the Atlantic Telegraph Company will be held in London on the 18th of March to receive the Directors' report.

Great excitement and violence attended the election of the member of Parliament for Longford, Ireland. The military was called out, and charged on the rioters several times. No lives were lost, but many injuries were received. Major O.' Reilly, who headed the Irish Brigade in Italy, was elected, but the supporters of his opponent were so intimated, and prevented from voting it is believed, that the election will be declared void.

Mr. Layard stated in the House of Commons, in reply to enquiries, that an officer of the Sumter named Myers, accompanied by Mr. Thompson of Cadiz, landed at Tangiers from a merchant vessel, and were arrested by the United States Consul, who requested the assistance of the Moorish troops for the purpose. He was not aware that any pressure has been put on the Moorish Government, and Myers and Thompson have since been released.

The army estimates were introduced, and the principal rates agreed to. The total asked is £16,250,000 sterling. The total number of men is 227,000; of these over 24,000 are in American possessions.

The House of Commons adopted a resolution that the colonies exercising the right of self-government ought to undertake the main responsibility of providing for their own internal security.

The steamer Bermuda finally left Liverpool on the 1st for Bermuda with a large general cargo, including a considerable quantity under the designation of hardware, believed to be destined for the Southern States.

It is stated that Mr. Peabody quits England with a fortune of £70,600 sterling per annum.

It is reported that Smith O'Brien has challenged Sir Robert Peel, offering to meet him in France or Belgium.

Mexican stock has declined under the representations that the United States will exert all their influence to prevent the establishment of a settled rule under a monarchy.

The Federal successes in Tennessee caused a rise of 2 per cent. in the Illinois Central Railroad and ¼ per cent. respectively in Erie and Atlantic and great Western companies. U. S. Fives advanced from 69 to 71.

The Paris Bourse has partially recovered from its depression, and closed at 70f.

The resignation of the Italian Ministry has been confirmed. Ratazza has organized a new Cabinet, including Cordovasella, Macine, Cialdini, Persano, and Marquis Pepoli.

Garibaldi had arrived at Turin, and had a conference with Ratazzi. Gen. Guigon had taken strong military measures in Rome to stop popular manifestations.

France. In the Corps Legislatif on the the 5th, a letter was read sincerely deploring the misunderstanding upon the question of the bill for General Montauban's pension. The Emperor adds: "The rejection of the bill could involve no difficulty, as laws are now discussed in regard to their intrinsic objects, and not with a view to overturn Ministers; but in order to re-establish mutual confidence, which ought never to have ceased to exist between the Legislative and Executive bodies, the Government will withdraw the present bill and introduce another, destined to reward exceptional military service in China." The reading of the letter was followed by shouts of "Viva la Empereur."

Paris correspondents give reports that many hundred arrests have taken place there. All men suspected of having been chiefs of barricades at former insurrections had been imprisoned. These measures increased the uneasy feeling prevailing.

TWO DAYS LATER.

The steamer America from Liverpool and Queenstown 8th and 9th, arrived at Halifax March 22.

The screw steamer Spartan, bound for Halifax, with military stores, &c., was lost on the passage. Seven persons were drowned, including Capt. Hand of the 62d regiment, with his wife and child.

In the House of Commons on the 7th, Mr. Gregory, pursuant to notice, called attention to the blockade of the Southern ports, and moved for a copy of any correspondence on the subjects subsequent to the papers already before the House. He expressed his strong sympathy with the struggle for independence now going forward in the Confederate States, and declared that a separation of the South from the North, and a reconstruction of the Union, were the only means by which we could hope to see slavery abolished in America.

Mr. W. E. Foster denied that the blockade was inefficient, and stated that the list of upward of 300 vessels which had been handed in by Mr. Mason as a list of vessels which had broken the blockade, had on examination dwindled down to 19, and most of these had escaped on dark and stormy nights, thus evincing the stringency rather than the inefficiency of the blockade.

The Solicitor General was of opinion that it was the duty of the Government to maintain, as they had hitherto done, strict, honest and impartial neutrality between the contending parties, with regard to the blockade. The honorable gentleman entered into a lengthy argument, in the course of which he quoted numerous precedents to show that the present blockade was as efficient as other blockades had been in former years, and that it would be a violation both of international law and of the principles of neutrality to break it.

After some remarks from Lord Cecil and Admiral Walcot the motion was negatived without a division.

The *Times* has an editorial to show that the present phase of the American war exhibits simply a contest for the Border States, and says the Federals will simply have succeeded in the tenth month of the war in placing themselves where everybody expected to see them at its very beginning. They have undoubtedly asserted what had been so long so unacountably obscured, their military strength; but in such a work as the re-establishment of the Union, here military superiority will be of very little avail.

The *Daily News* regards the success in Tennessee as of immense importance, and predicts, now that the North is organized and on the move, it will continue to show its superiority over the South, and dispel the illusion that the Southerners are invincible. It has not the slightest doubt that the next three months will show many more capitulations.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* suspects the strength of the Southern armies in Virginia, when it finds them so easily disposed of in Tennessee.

The steamer Annie Shields has arrived at Queenstown, having run the blockade at Wilmington, with a cargo of resin, cotton and tobacco. She has the crew of the American ship Kitty Cordis, abandoned on the 23d of February in a sinking condition.

The debate on the address had commenced in the Legislatif Corps. Ths Senate had presented their address. The Emperor's plan of a large fund being placed at his disposal to reward military services instead of the dotation to Montauban is represented as generally more distasteful even than the dotation bill.

It is reported that a question will be put in the Legislature as to the numerous arrests and the cause therefor.

Miraculous Escape. Lieut. Charles H. Burd, of Belfast, of Company F, Fourth Maine Regiment, who was wounded and taken prisoner at Bull Run, has recently been released from prison at Richmond, and arrived at Philadelphia last week. His escape from death was almost miraculous. A musket ball struck him on the left side forehead and penetrated the skull. The ball then split into two pieces, seperating, and one of them penetrating the brain. One of the pieces was extracted on the day of the battle, but the other remained where it had been lodged until a federal surgeon extracted it at Fortrress Monroe, two weeks since. The indentation in the skull, it is said, allows the pulsation of the brain to be seen. Lieut. Burd has preserved pieces of the skull which was extracted with the ball. He says he feels almost fit for duty, and is anxious to get back to his regiment.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 50	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Corn Meal,	80 to 88	Mutton,	6 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 0 00	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	6 to 10
Rye,	80 to 85	Geese,	7 to 10
Corn,	75 to 80	Clover seed,	10 to 15
Beans,	1 50 to 2 00	Herdsgrass,	2 50 to 2 75
Oats,	40 to 43	Red Top,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Line,	70 to 75
Cooking "	40 to 50	Fleece Wool,	40 to 43
Winter "	87 to 100	Pulled Wool,	43 to 45
Butter	15 to 17	Sheep Skins,	1 00 to 150
Cheese,	8 to 10	Hides,	5½ to 6
Eggs,	15 to 16	Calf Skins,	8 to 9
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	50 to 75
Round Hog,	$6 00 to 7 00		

BRIGHTON MARKET—March 20.

At market, 850 Beeves, 130 Stores, 1300 Sheep and Lambs and 1040 Swine.

Prices—*Market Beef*—Extra $6.50; first quality $6,25; second do., $6,00; third do. $5.00 @ 5.50.

Working Oxen—$95, $100, $120 @ $137.

Milch Cows—$45 @ $48; common $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves—$4 @ $5.

Yearlings—$8 @ $9; two years old $18 @ $19; three years old $21 @ $22.

Hides—5½ @ 6c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 6c @ 6¼c ℔ lb.

Pelts—$1.50 @ $2.00.

Sheep and Lambs—$2,75 @ $3,50; extra 3.50, 4,00 @ 5 00.

Swine—Stores wholesale 4¼ @ 5; retail 4 @ 6c.

Fat hogs—Undressed, 4c; corn fed, 4¼c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 23 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—There is a further decline on Beef, about 25 cts. ℔ cwt. There were very few extra Cattle sold as high as $6,75 ℔ cwt. Cattle not quite as good as last week. Market on the whole not as active as last week. Sheep are dull; prices about the same as last week. The market for Swine begins to be more active, but prices much the same as for the past four weeks.

BOSTON MARKET....March 22.

Flour—We quote common brands Western at $5 00 @ 5 25; $5 50 @ 5 62½ for fancy; $5 75 @ 5 87 for extras; $6 25 a 7 25 for superior, including choice brands of St. Louis. Southern Flour $7 @ 8 75 ℔ bbl. for choice Baltimore brands.

Corn—Western yellow, 62 @ 63c, per bushel.

Oats—Western and Canada, 40 @ 42c ℔ bushel.

Rye—70c ℔ bushel.

Hay—Sales of Eastern at $14 to $15.

NEW YORK MARKET.....March 24.

Flour—State and western dull—Superfine State 5,20 a 5,25; extra 5,40 a 5,50; round hoop Ohio 5,70 a 5,90; superfine western 5,20 a 5,25; common to good extra western 5,40 a 5,65; Southern—mixed to good 5,40 a 5,85; fancy and extra 5,90 a 7,25. Canada quiet—superfine 5,40 a 5,80; extra 5,95 a 6,75.

Wheat—dull—Chicago spring 1,31 @ 1,35; Milwaukee club 1,30 a 1,36; red winter western 1,38 a 1,40; Iowa amber 1,35 a 1,38; Michigan amber 1,46 a 1,50.

Corn—dull—mixed western 58 a 59.

Special Notices.

COUGHS.

The sudden changes of our climate are sources of Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic Affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly, when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should i at once had to "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" or Lozenges, let the Cold, Cough, or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. Public Speakers and Singers will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice.

From the Evening Post, N. Y.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, advertised in another column, are highly recommended for public speakers and others, for the relief of colds and to clear the voice. Their efficacy is strongly attested by Congressmen, clergymen and actors and singers, who use them. Among the certificates to their merits we observe letters from Henry Ward Beecher, N. P. Willis, E. H. Chapin, and others of eminence.

Caution. As there are many imitations, ask for and obtain only "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," which by long experience have proved their value, having received the sanction of physicians generally, and testimonials from eminent men throughout the country.

Dr. Gifford's Homœopathic Curatives.

No. 19—Catarrh. Catarrh. Catarrh. A troublesome disease, for which requires much patience and perseverance in treatment. In rare cases can be effected by the use of *Dect. Gifford's Homœopathic Curatives*. Price 25 cents per box.

Sold by W. F. Kinsman, Augusta; W. T. Phillips, wholesale, Portland, Me.; M. S. Burr & Co., wholesale, Boston, Mass., or sent any where on receipt of price, 25 cts. per box, by Philip Lee, 136 William street, New York.

Manual giving full directions furnished free on application.

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Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c; supplying at the same time the means of Self Cure. By one who has cured himself after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope, single copies may be had of the author,

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford,
1y13 Kings county, N. Y.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE, The best in the World.

W. A. BATCHELOR'S SPLENDID HAIR DYE is the *Original* and only Reliable and Harmless Hair Dye known. Instantaneous in its effect, does not stain the skin, and invigorates the hair for life. Be careful and use none other than the genuine, signed on each side of every box—William A. Batchelor. Sold by all Respectable Druggists and Fancy Goods Stores everywhere

Manufactory No. 81 Barclay St., (late 16 Bond St., 232 Broad way,) New York. 1y24

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State St., First House South of the Freewill Baptist Church, Augusta, Me.

Will pay special attention to long standing cases of Piles, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, and those peculiar diseases connected with the urinary organs, and digestive apparatus. In the treatment of these Diseases, Botanic Remedies will be used exclusively, and no minerals *or poisons of any kind* will be used in his Practice. 19tf

KENNEBEC COUNTY AGR'L SOCIETY.

There will be a meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society at Masonic Hall, Readfield, Saturday, March 29th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to pay all Premiums due to competitors from said Society. All interested are requested to be present, or send by some one to receipt for their premiums,

DAVID CARGILL, Secretary.

East Winthrop, March 24, 1862.

Married.

In Norridgewock, March 20th, by Rev. L. Packard, Granville Jewell of New Sharon, to Sarah E. Taylor of Smithfield.

In South Bloomfield, March 20th, by Rev. Alanna Spinney, In Bangor, Charles Dana to Isabella W Hastings.

In Biddeford, Rufus Wilkinson to Mary E. Leighton.

In Hallowell, George W. Gerald of Augusta, to Jane F. Harris of Lewiston.

In Topsham, Jacob McKeen, Jr., M. D., to Frances C. Chase.

In Solon, Cyrus Stevens to Matilda Williams.

Died.

In Augusta, March 18th, Octavia Frances, daughter of Levi and Miranda Johnson, aged 24 years 8 months; Feb. 23th, Silas Danforth, aged 61 years; March 21st, at the residence of S. S. Farnham, of diptheria, Levi P. Hanscom of Berwick, member of Co. I, 1st Me. Cavalry, aged 21 years.

In Winthrop, March 18th, Polly A., daughter of Morrill and Charlotte Stanley, aged 32 years.

In Vienna, March 11th, Dean Howard, formerly of Winthrop, aged 43 years 7 months; Mrs., aged 68 years 11 months.

In Chelsea, Mrs. Susan, wife of John Davenport, aged 36 years.

In Bowdoinham, Solon W. Whitmore, aged 23 years.

In Cape Elizabeth, James A. D. Knight, aged 32 years.

In Parris, Simeon Walton, aged 83 years.

In Skowhegan, Solomon Steward, aged 72 years.

In Boston, Mass., Mrs. Annie M., wife of James F. Harris, late of Portland, aged 22 years.

DR. LIGHTHILL'S NEW WORK.

JUST PUBLISHED; A POPULAR TREATISE ON

DEAFNESS,

Its Causes and Prevention.

BY DRS. LIGHTHILL,

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.

One vol. elegant 12mo., cloth bound. Price 50 cents.

The deplorable degree of ignorance existing among the general public, in regard to matters concerning this highly valuable organ, has convinced the author that a popular work on the subject would be of immense value, and he has endeavored in this little volume to disseminate, in plain and simple language, a perfect knowledge of the causes which produce deafness, and the means best calculated for its prevention.

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AUGUSTA, MAINE. 15

UNITED STATES PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, AND WAR CLAIMS.

Pensions for Officers and Soldiers by land or sea, disabled in the United States' service, and for the widows, heirs and families of the deceased—all arrears of pay due to Officers, Soldiers and Teamsters now in the service or discharged—all claims for wood, hay or any other goods or property sold to United States Officers and not paid for or rejected by them—Bounty Money and Bounty Lands, and all other claims of every description against the United States, promptly procured and collected by the undersigned.

At the Office of Joseph Baker, Augusta, Me.

N. B.—As pensions only begin from the time of application, it is important that all cases should be immediately presented or made known. JOSEPH BAKER,
GEORGE E. WEEKS.

Augusta, March 24, 1862. 3m18

FREEDOM NOTICE.

This may certify that for a valuable consideration to me paid by my minor son, Eldridge Watson, I have relinquished to him the remaining years of his minority. He is hereafter authorized to transact business for himself, make contracts and receive his wages as though of full age. JOHN WATSON.

Witness: E. Kempton, Jr.
Rome, March 21, 1862. 3t15

EMPLOYMENT.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

THE FRANKLIN SEWING MACHINE CO., want a number of active Local and Travelling Agents. A liberal salary and expenses paid, or commission allowed. Address, with stamp, HARRIS BROTHERS, Boston, Mass.

(Clip this out for reference.) 3m15

JACKSON POATOES WANTED.

I wish to purchase 1,000 bushels of genuine Jackson potatoes, for which a fair price, cash, will be paid. Inquire of

H. A. STANLEY, at his Flour store, Winthrop village.
Winthrop, March 20, 1862. 6w15

FOR SALE.



JERSEY COWS AND HEIFERS, Grade Heifers, half and three-fourths breed. Also Grade Durham Cows and Heifers. Also one pair of large grey Mules.

WM. H. CHISAM.
Augusta, March 26, 1862. 6w15*

FUR CAPE LOST.

Between Brown's Corner, Vassalboro', and Loudon Hill, Hallowell, a deep SABLE VICTORINE, with a Fur Collar in the neck. Any one finding the same, and leaving it at NASON & HAMLIN'S Store, at Augusta, shall be suitable rewarded. 15

MAINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The office of this Company is in MEONIAN BUILDING, Water street, second story.
Augusta, March 24, 1862. J. H. WILLIAMS, Sec'y. 3w15

PUBLIC PROPERTY AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at public auction on Monday the 31st day of March 1862 at 3 o'clock P. M., on the ground recently occupied by the First Maine Cavalry, a lot of public property consisting of the stables, sheds, shops, cook-houses, tent-bottoms, and all other buildings and building materials occupied and used by that regiment.

Also a lot of 2400 lbs. condemned salt beef and 2327 lbs. of condemned hams.

The undersigned will reserve such part of the above property as in his opinion can be advantageously used by the public.

W. L. HASKELL, Lt. 7th Me. Vol.,
A. A. Q. and A. A. C. S.

Augusta, March 25, 1862. 1w15

MAINE SABBATH SCHOOL DEPOSITORY.

H. PACKARD,

No. 61 Exchange Street, Portland,

Offers for sale, at satisfactory prices, a very large and well selected stock of books adapted to Sabbath School Libraries. Such a collection cannot be found in any one store in New England.

Question Books of all kinds always on hand. Also Theological and miscellaneous works as soon as issued.

ORDERS SOLICITED. 15

NEW SPRING GOODS.

KILBURN & BARTON have just received and are now opening, a large stock of ENGLISH, FRENCH and AMERICAN

DRESS FABRICS

of the latest importation, to which they invite the attention of customers.

Black and Fancy Dress Silks.
Fall stock of Mourning goods,
" " White do.
" " Linen and Cotton goods.
Shawls, Gloves, &c., &c.

Customers will find our stock well worthy of their attention.
March 19, 862. 14tsf

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Joel Pulcifer of Pittston, in the County of Kennebec, by his deed dated November 22, A. D. 1845, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Kennebec, book 147, page 136, conveyed to James Lowell of Wiscasset, to hold in fee and in mortgage, a certain tract, or tracts of land in said Pittston, which are thus described in said deed that is to say—"Part of the five mile lot number sixteen, viz., lot numbered twenty-eight containing fifty-seven acres, more or less; and lot numbered twenty-nine on the same tract, containing fifty-one acres, more or less, according to survey and plan of said five mile lot made by Wm. F. Gilmore, together with the buildings thereon standing"—which, said mortgage has been assigned by said Lowell to me, Alden Call, now of Wiscasset, County of Lincoln; and whereas, the condition in said mortgage has been broken, by the default of the mortgagor to pay the debt thereby secured, by reason whereof, I, the said Call, assignee of said mortgage and debt, claim to foreclose the said mortgage. ALDEN CALL.

Wiscasset, March 24, 1862. 3w18*

FARM FOR SALE.



The subscriber offers for sale a Farm pleasantly situated in the eastern part of Wayne, on the County road leading from Winthrop village to Wayne. It is one and one-half miles from Wayne village—the same distance from North Wayne Scythe factories, and about three miles from Kent's Hill Seminary and from Winthrop village. Said farm contains sixty acres, twelve acres of which are young growing wood, and the remainder well divided into tillage and pasture land. There upon is a house a good one story and a half house, 24 by 34, with porch, all nearly new; one barn 36 by 40. The Farm is well watered, having a never failing brook running near the house.

The whole will be sold at a bargain, and possession given immediately. A considerable part of the sum asked, may remain for a term of years on mortgage. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber in West Winthrop.

JOSEPH CHANDLER.

I have also a pasture of forty acres in West Winthrop, which I will sell with said farm or separate. I have also two new Express wagons, and some riding wagons for sale.

Winthrop, March 22, 1862. 3w15

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.



I offer for sale, situate in Winthrop, one and a half miles westerly from the Depot, a small House and

Poetry.

UNDER THE ICE.

FOR MARCH.

Under the ice waters run,
Under the ice our spirits lie!
The genial glow of the summer sun
Shall loosen their fetters by and bye.
Moan and groan in thy prison cold,
River of life—river of love;
The winter is growing worn and old,
The frost is leaving the melting mould,
And the sun shines bright above.

Under the ice, under the snow,
Our lives are bound in a crystal ring;
By and by will the south winds blow,
And the roses bloom on the banks of spring.
Moan and groan in thy fetters strong,
River of life—river of love;
The nights grow short, the days grow long,
Weaker and weaker the bonds of wrong,
And the sun shines bright above,

Under the ice our souls are hid;
Under the ice our good deeds grow;
Men but credit the wrong we did,
Never the motive that lay below.
Moan and groan in thy prison cold,
River of life—river of love;
The winter of life is growing old,
The frost is leaving the melting mould,
And the sun shines warm above.

Under the ice we hide our wrong—
Under the ice that has chilled us through!
Oh! that the friends who have known us long
Dare to doubt that we are good and true.
Moan and groan in the prison cold,
River of life—river of love;
Winter is growing warm and old,
Roses stir in the melting mould;
We shall be known above.

Our Story-Teller.

LOSS OF THE HECTOR.

Or the Transformation.

BY JAMES DE MILLE.

Onward, swiftly over the waters sailed the ship Hector, onward, and the waters foamed and dashed against her bows, then, leaping aside, hissed and foamed for a moment, till they were left behind. Every sail was set, for the wind was fair, and the flag which waved far on high pointed straight forward to America.

The captain was upon the quarter-deck, sitting upon the railing, around which his hands were wound, to hold himself tightly. He patted the deck with his foot, and occasionally looked up at the sails which, spread out there, were filled with the rushing wind. The helmsman stood at the wheel, sober and steady, now glancing at the compass, and turning the wheel swiftly around. There were two others on the quarter-deck—passengers; one was a young lady of not more than twenty-years of age, who, to keep herself upright, held the arm of a gentleman. He was young and handsome, with a face expressing fearlessness and daring; and as they conversed, he looked fondly at her, and she glancing confidingly up to him, they seemed formed for one another.

"Where is your aunt, Emma?" said the youth looking mischievously at her.

"She is sleeping. Is she not kind? You do not know, George, what a fancy she has taken to you."

"I am glad of it, then; she affords me the means of being with you all the more. But how fortunate I was to come out in a ship instead of a steamboat."

"Why so?"

"As if you don't know, little witch that you are; asking with such an artless air! Why so? Why, how could I have ever met with Emma?"

"Oh, when we arrive at Boston, you will think differently. It is very well on board of a ship at sea."

"Think differently? Wait, then, till I wait upon a certain Mr. Randolph, merchant—to ask him for—for the hand—"

"Never mind what for," she replied, with a smile and a beautiful blush. "Let us talk of something else; the captain may hear you. See the sun is beginning to set yonder in the west, and oh, how glorious, how magnificent! Look at those clouds! While I gaze at them, I fancy I am looking at some other world; I fancy I am in heaven."

"As for me, I can truly say that I am," said George Pentonville, pressing her arm gently."

"Oh, don't," she replied, half laughingly, with a bright glance of her eye. "Do look."

"Now, Emma, speak reasonable. How do you expect me to admire it? Suppose one had a diamond in his hand, would you expect him to be in raptures about a crystal? Suppose—"

"Oh, nonsense!"

"No, I am in earnest; but I will look with you at yonder glorious scene, though believe me, I think of one object nearer and still more beautiful."

It was indeed a magnificent scene; it was a sunset on the Atlantic, where evening comes upon the sailor with the ushering of glories such as none can describe. It was a glorious scene, for mountains of dark clouds lay piled up in gigantic heaps upon the western horizon, half encircling it, and rising far into the sky. It seemed like the shore of some land of Titans, whose borders were wild and rugged, the abode of inhospitable monsters; but far back, possessing heavenly loveliness. There small clouds lay like islands, while the distant blue sky seemed like lakes of water, and rivers, and countless bays. The rays of the sun tinged all with burning colors, illuminating them all, setting off the edges with glittering borders, and casting upon the midst of each cloud colors of richest purple. The ocean which lay between, whose waves careered onward in their wild sport, and dashed tumultuously together, caught the declining rays, and seemed transformed to molten gold. The sky received the last gleams, and far over its mighty concave appeared the glow of countless colors, and the clouds which lay separately received the same effulgence.

The captain looked earnestly at the scene, and even the helmsman seemed at times to be attracted; but upon the master's countenance there dwelt no admiration, no appearance of any inward feeling, expect deep anxiety. He rose from his seat, and went over to the other side, still gazing up.

"Ha, captain," said Pentonville, quickly, "you can admire that sunset. I should think it was a common sight to you, and therefore incapable of interesting you."

"Admire it? No sir; I am looking for a storm; for, by all that's sacred, there'll be one soon—a regular roarer."

"A storm? Whew! it's just what I've been wishing; we have had none yet."

"You will wish this one over before long, I can tell you."

"But how do you know there will be one? Are you sure?"

"Certain of it. I noticed a great change in the barometer two or three hours ago. I have been watching the weather ever since, and now there is no chance of its keeping off. Ha, there it is now—a regular old-fashioned nor'easter."

"And a strong blast of wind came rushing heavily over the waters. The sails caught it, and the ship jerked violently forward. "All hands on deck!" yelled the captain, leaping forward. "Aloft! down with the royals and top-gallant sails! reef the top-sails. Halloo, there, quick!"

Instantly there was excitement all over the ship. Up ran the sailors, climbing like cats, far up, and soon every one was busy. The upper sails were taken in, the topsails reefed. The wind came on, increasing more furiously, and blew in fierce gusts, which drove the waves with great force against the ship. Clouds which had hardly been noticed before were now seen hurrying along the sky, where they gathered together, all uniting in one thick, black canopy; but as yet the tempest was only beginning, and the wind which came on howled in dismal tones as it vibrated through the tightly strained ropes.

"What a glorious scene is this!" cried Pentonville to Emma. "See how the storm comes on. How dark the sky is! and the sea, with its black water, in part covered with boiling foam, how fearful!"

"Dreadful!" said Emma, clinging more closely to him for support. "The wind is mighty, and I feel as if I should be blown away if I stay here much longer."

"Not while I am with you. But are you afraid of the storm?"

"I care not for myself: I should enjoy it, but my poor aunt will be terrified almost out of her reason. She has been fearful all along that a storm would come on."

"Would you rather go below? But—what—why, it is going to rain. Then you must go, for it would not do for you to have the rain beating upon you." And Pentonville departed for the cabin with Emma.

It soon became dark, and Pentonville, after remaining below till about ten o'clock, went up again on deck, and Emma lay down. Lay down she did, but not to slumber, for the waves now beat in thunder against the ship, which trembled in every beam to the awful blows, and, without, the wind howled and moaned terrifically.

"How is the wind now?" said Pentonville, gasping for breath, for the storm raged furiously.

"What?" said the captrin.

Pentonville shouted to him in his ear.

"Fearful! I never saw such a storm in my life, and I have been twenty years at sea. It will get worse still."

"Worse! How can it be worse than this?"

"You will see."

Pentonville looked around, and the scene was one which might well fill with dismay the most courageous. The sea was all lashed into foam by the enormous waves which rose and fell about the ship, now careering by, now striking her with the force of an earthquake.

"You will see," said the captain; and scarce had he spoken when a blinding flash of light burst from above all around. Before his eyes could recover from the dazzling effects, the ears of Pentonville were struck by a loud peal of thunder which came forth in long deafening rolls, booming and rumbling through the heavens. Then came down the fury of the tempest! It burst upon them all tumultuously! A loud crash and a wild fluttering told that the foresail had been torn to ribbons.

"All hands, there take in sail! Take in every stitch!" roared the captain through his trumpet.

"We will have to run under bare poles."

"How far are we from the nearest land?"

"Mr. Pentonville, that is our danger. We are going straight toward Sable Island."

"Can't we avoid being driven there?"

"The sails won't hold. Our great hope is that we may run by. I think we will."

The ship was driven wildly on. Wave after wave dashed across her, pouring along the deck, and carrying everything away. The smaller boats were swept overboard. Then came a mountain wave from out the gloom, and Pentonville for a moment felt dismay as it rolled on, directly to the ship. It struck, and every timber groaned. The decks were filled; the bulwarks were broken, and the huge lone boat was borne away, as though it had been a straw, off into the waste of waters.

"Now, good heavens! another wave like that will finish us," cried the captain, as the ship, all staggering and trembling, righted herself.

There were two men at the wheel.

"How does she head?" said the captain.

"South-west by west!"

"Can't you put her south-west by south?" said the captain.

"No, sir."

Still the wind blew, and the tempest raged. Above was the dark sky, over which the lightning flashed, and through which echoed the incessant peals of thunder. Beneath was the sea, dreadful, threatening, all lashed into foam and spray.

Pentonville stood and gazed. "What may happen," he muttered, "I know not. What I shudder to think of may meet us! Now is the time to prepare." He went below, and opened his trunk, where he found an India-rubber life-preserver. This he inflated, and left it there.

"Captain," said he, returning to the deck, "have you life-preservers on board?"

"I never believed in having them. I have none, but if I live through this, I will get as many as I can. What a terrible storm! You had better"—

A loud crash interrupted him. The foremast had swayed before at the blasts of the wind, but now as one came rushing on it shook, and then, with a noise like thunder it fell. The ship for a moment ceased its quick motion; the waves behind, driven on, broke in fury upon her stern.

"Cut away the rigging! clear the ship!" shouted the captain.

Soon the mast was cut free, and the ship went on as before. Hours had passed away. It was four o'clock in the morning. Through that long night Emma had not slept, and Pentonville had been watching, occasionally coming down to cheer her. Suddenly above the roar of the water around a deep sound arose, striking bodingly upon the ear.

"The surf! the surf! we are lost!" cried the captain. "Set the maintopsail!"

It was spread.

"Starboard the helm!"

But nothing could withstand the fury of the tempest. The sail was torn to ribbons before ten minutes had passed.

"It's no use; we'll go ashore."

The land could now be seen ahead, through the darkness, or rather the spot where the land lay; for it was low, and all that appeared was a large sheet of snow-white foam, formed by the waves which dashed against the shore.

"Captain, what will you do?"

"Nothing. I can do nothing. We'll go ashore, and I will meet my fate."

"What kind of a shore is it?"

"All sandy."

"May not the ship be saved?"

"She cannot be; but some of us may escape. Look after the women, Mr. Pentonville."

"Trust me," he replied, and went below.

Emma had risen, and was out in the cabin. She saw Pentonville's look of alarm. "Are we to be lost? Speak the worst. I have been expecting it every moment," said she, calmly.

"Brave girl! I fear all will soon be over. We must prepare"—

"For death?"

"No, for seeking safety. Rely on me, for not till breath leaves me shall I forsake you, Emma. I will bind this around you," said he taking the life-preserver.

"No, not on me, on yourself."

"I will be near you, and you cannot swim, while I can. See, then, you must put it on"—and Pentonville fastened it around her.

"But, my aunt, my dear aunt, will you leave her? Hear her; she is groaning now with fear."

"No, I will also take care of her."

Emma went and brought her out, telling her the danger which threatened them. "Be calm, now, aunt; death is near, but try and meet it."

"Then suspense is over," she replied, with fortitude; and a smile came over her serene countenance.

"Come up on deck. You must prepare to leap with me into the water. Here are two oars; I have fastened them by a rope, so that they may not be carried too far from each other."

The ladies spoke not, but bravely kept up their spirits. The elder one stood pale yet steadfast, her noble countenance showing no fear. Pentonville fastened one oar to her by a loose rope. "We must commit ourselves," said he, "to these howling waves. Let us breathe a prayer to Him who rules them, and they may show us kindness. It is our only hope. The shore yonder is sandy; we may be saved."

After a moment of prayer, they ascended on deck, and Pentonville stood between them, while Emma leaned against him, thinking mournfully that this was their last interview on earth.

"Be ready, and when I prepare, do you also, so that we may fall together. This rope, Emma, holds you to my oar."

"Farewell, dearest love!" sobbed Emma. "Farewell, till we meet in another world!"

"Farewell, my own Emma!"

With clasped hands they awaited their fate. The ship sped on rapidly. The sailors stood in a state of immobility, each clutching something near him; some lashed themselves to the mast. The captain stood near the helm, which was now forsaken, with a countenance like marble. The shore was now not more than five hundred yards away, and they saw the low land, and the fierce waves which beat upon it.

The ship was raised on the back of a tremendous wave; for an instant it hung in the air; and all held their breath awaiting some fearful catastrophe, and then down came the ship, striking with a terrific shock against some rocks beneath, among which she was rolled with a harsh noise, which sent a thrill through all who heard it. There was a rushing, a gurgling of water in the hold—"Now, now!" shouted Pentonville, as a huge wave approached; and taking each lady he raised them with Herculean strength, and leaped far out into the bosom of the coming pillow!

Borne onward on the crest of it he held tightly to Emma with one hand, and holding one of the oars in the other, the strong man struck boldly out to reach the shore with his precious treasures. But useless were his efforts. The waves, rolling on, bore him swiftly along. Now mounted on the summit of one, he could see the shore which he approached, and again sinking down into the hollows, all would be shut out from view, and the rushing wave behind would fall on them to overwhelm them in its depths. As each one rolled over them, he would prepare to rise again; and after the conflict he would cry to Emma, to see if she were alive. The last billow had dashed upon them, and now from the summit of another he saw the beach, upon which this wave would throw them. It was smooth and sandy.

"Emma, are you alive?"

"Yes, and strong yet," she replied, courageously; while the other answered as bravely as ever.

"Now, then, be strong!" cried Pentonville. Winding his arms around them both, he held them in a mighty grasp, and then in the next moment they were thrown far up on the shore. Pentonville clutched wildly at the root of a gnarled tree which grew there. The wave retiring drew them with fearful force, but the oars were fastened to him, and he held the tree. They were saved! Hurriedly he raised them, and they ran up the low bank, beyond the reach of the water; when with one impulse they fell on their knees, and lifted their voices in thankfulness to Heaven.

It was dawn, and the first faint light of morning came to them. As with one impulse, they looked toward the water to see if there were any vestiges of the ship which lately had borne herself so gallantly through the ocean waves.

"Alas!" cried Pentonville; "they are all lost!"

Alas, they were lost! all in that proud ship—the strong and brave-hearted, the weak and cowardly, all had passed away! A few vestiges of the wreck appeared on the face of the deep, but that was all; and the wind, as they gazed, took itself a solemn sound, as though it moaned a requiem.

"Peace be to them! murmured Emma's aunt. "Peace be to the victims of the sea!"

Upon this island the government of the neighboring province of Nova Scotia had built sheds and huts for the succor of the shipwrecked sailor. Pentonville, as she looked around, saw one of these close by, and there he led the shivering forms of the ladies. The one which he found was built strongly to withstand furious hurricanes. In it were articles of food and clothing, for men and women. A stove also was there. Pentonville gathered some wood, kindled a fire, and then left them. After an hour he returned, and found Emma dressed in some rough clothing, while her own was drying.

"My aunt is sleeping," said she. "Oh, George, I owe you my life! you have saved me from death."

"Thank Heaven! thank Heaven!" murmured George. "But are you not weary and cold, Emma?"

"O no; the room is warm. But are we to remain long on this desolate island?"

"I hope not. Many ships pass here continually."

"Is not the storm abating?"

"Yes, quickly. By mid-day it will be warm and pleasant. But now, Emma, do as your aunt did, retire; I will go to look for ships."

Pentonville left, and going to an eminence he gathered some wood and kindled a great fire. Then he took a long pole, which he saw near the hut, and hoisted his handkerchief as a flag. The hours passed away, and the storm ceased. The sun came out, and all was pleasant. Pentonville had sat beneath the shelter of a rock, and overcome with fatigue he yielded to it and fell asleep. All were in quiet slumber. The fire, replenished carefully by Pentonville, burned brightly, and his flag waved on high as before. Mid-day came. The ladies arose, and found their garments dried. Emma sat musingly at the door, looking out and wondering where her lover was.

"Where is Penterville?" said her aunt.

"I suppose he is watching for ships."

"The noble youth! the brave youth! We owe our lives to him, Emma."

Tears stood in her eyes while she spoke, and in Emma's also a drop sparkled.

"He has lost all his property; he is ruined Emma."

"Ruined! How?"

"The captain said that he was a merchant, and that the cargo was all that he owned in the world."

"And he is ruined. Ah, how I pity him!" And the gentle girls heaved a sigh of sympathy.

Suddenly there sounded a loud report, the report of a cannon, which reverberated all around. They started and ran to the door, and, turning the corner of the hut, looked out towards the sea.

"A ship! a steamboat!" they cried. "We are saved! O joy!"

The sound awakened Pentonville from his slumbers. Starting up, he saw the steamer now coming towards the shore. He ran quickly to the hut.

"Get ready, get ready; we are saved, and a boat is lowered. We will be taken on board at once."

"We are all ready," said Emma, smilingly; "we have no preparations to make."

Pentonville walked down the shore with the ladies, and arrived there as the boat landed.

"When were you thrown ashore here, sir?" said the captain, who had come in the boat.

"Last night."

"Last night? Whew! what ship, pray?"

"The Hector, of Boston."

"And are you all who were saved?"

"All; we alone out of all on board have been preserved. Strange!"

By this time they had entered the boat, which soon arrived at the steamboat. It was one of the mail ships which touch at Halifax. She was on her way from that port to Boston, and, seeing the fire and the flag, had stopped to take off those who might be ashore.

That evening Emma and Pentonville stood on the deck as before. What things had happened since last they stood there together! What sufferings in soul! What pangs of bitter sorrow! They had met death in his most terrific shape, yet had not quailed. They had been witnesses of each other's fortitude.

"We will be in Boston by sunrise to-morrow morning, Emma. You will then be home."

"And you will be alone and penniless?"

"O no? I have friends in Boston who can assist me."

"You know of one, if others fail. But wait till we arrive there."

"Emma, you cannot forget me."

"Never, never,! my preserver! Oh, what do I owe to you! what cause have I to bless you! And my father will thank you, and do all in his power to reward the noble preserver of his child."

"If he wishes to reward me, there is one way for him to do it; there is one reward."

"What is that, dear George?"

"Do you want to know? I am gazing now upon that reward. You, Emma, you."

"Tell me all about this wreck, and this youth who saved you," said Mr Randolph, in the evening after their arrival, to his sister.

"We were wrecked on Sable Island. Mr. Pentonville, by means of oars and a life-preserver, brought us to the shore,"

"And were all lost?"

"Every one. The property of Mr. Pentonville was also lost. But about him I have something more to say—about him and your daughter."

"About him and my daughter? What? Has anything been going on between them?"

"Yes, during the voyage."

"During the voyage? Sister, you should not have permitted it. You should have done your duty better."

"Was not that my duty?"

"No: for I have another destination for Emma; and how can I fulfil my wishes if I find that she is already fond of this Mr. Pennington?"

"His name is Pentonville; and you with your desire for a rich connection, will not find his equal anywhere, let me tell you. I honor Emma's love for him."

"What? And do you suppose I will permit my daughter to give herself away to an adventurer?

"When he wooed her he was her equal in wealth. How did he know that he would lose it? If he were poor, he would be too noble to give you an opportunity of saying that he was capable of meanness.

"Sister, you are enthusiastic! I think I should like to see this gentleman who has won the hearts of both of you so easily!" said the brother scornfully.

"If he were rich would you object?"

"I cannot say that I would. But you know that, as a careful parent, I must see that my daughter is made comfortable, and that she does not throw herself away; and as a man, I do not wish to see my property going into the hands of a needy adventurer."

"Brother, you are cruel. Why will you speak so?"

"I will tell you the true reason, sister. It is not because I despise Mr. Pentonville, but the fact is that I have intended Emma for another. Long years ago when in England, I formed a friendship with Lord Henry Eglinstone. His son is the man whom I intended for Emma. I expect he is already in town. Did you not hear of him in the steamer?"

"No; and I would not care to hear of him. What lordling can equal the chivalrous, the noble Pentonville?"

"Well, you may talk on thus, but you must see that it is hard for me, as a wise parent, to break up so good a match; Emma herself, when she grows older, will see the folly of this. Suppose I were to consent. Why in five years, yes, in two, she would bitterly lament my conduct—and justly she might."

"I tell you brother, she never will consent to be the wife of any but Pentonville."

"Wait until she sees Eglinstone. If he is half as handsome as his father, she cannot resist him."

"He may be here to-morrow."

The morrow came; Emma and her aunt sat in the parlor, and Mr. Randolph was there too. Emma's face was gloomy, and her heart was sad; for since her arrival she had not seen Pentonville. Her father had told her all his intentions; and she hated the name of Eglinstone.

"Ha! there he is now," said her father, starting from his chair as a carriage rolled up to the door. "There he is."

Emma's eyes sank to the floor. "I cannot look at him," said she to her aunt.

"Lord Eglinstone," said the servant, announcing him.

The noble entered. He was a tall man, with dark hair, clustering about his head; his eyes were black, his nose Grecian, and altogether his appearance was most striking. And there was an air of frankness and open-heartedness about him which won the heart at once.

Lord George Eglinstone, welcome! how like your father? Were he not dead, I should take you for him." And Mr. Randolph shook his hand warmly.

But his sister had started from her chair with an exclamation of wonder as soon as he had entered the room. She spoke not a word, but seemed spell-bound.

As to my Lord Eglinstone, he shook warmly the hand of Mr. Randolph, and did not say anything, but looked toward Emma, who sat by the table with her head leaning on her hand, looking down.

"Emma," said he.

She started. "George—George Pentonville! Oh, can it be?" and Emma suddenly overcame her aversion to noblemen; for she ran toward him, and scarce knowing what she did or where she was, she took his hand in hers and cried for joy.

"What, why, how is this?" stammered Mr. Randolph.

"Mr. Pentonville, I beg your pardon. How do you do?" said the aunt. "But how can you be two persons at the same time?"

"I am two persons," said he, smilingly, taking her hand. "I am if you please, Lord George Eglinstone, or Mr. Pentonville. You knew me by the latter name. May I hope, sir," said he, addressing Mr. Randolph, "that you will know me by a nearer name than either."

Mr. Randolph spoke not, but with tears in his eyes pressed the hand of Lord Eglinstone; and then placed the hand of Emma within his. "Heaven bless you!" he cried. "Noble youth! You have saved her life; she is yours."

Ah how soon Emma's smiles returned!

"But how were you a merchant!"

"I was not; the cargo belonged to some Liverpool house. The captain thought I was their partner. I came out in a ship because I wanted to enjoy myself, and found you, Emma. I took the name of my mother's family and won you as a simple merchant—plain Mr. Pentonville, May I hope, dearest Emma, that Lord Eglinstone will be as welcome to you?"—*Ladies' Book.*

The War for the Union.

A SOLDIER'S NARRATIVE.

We find in the Syracuse *Courier and Union* the narrative of Francis Colehan, an escaped soldier from the rebel army at Pensacola, from which we extract:

I had a good opportunity to find out the private opinions of a great number of the soldiers, and I have no doubt there were over *one hundred* men in Fort Barrancas alone who were as loyal to the Union as myself. Of course we all desired to escape from the despotism which compelled us to serve under the accursed flag. We often cogitated plans of escape, but something would always seem to interfere with every project we formed, and we were unable to execute any of them.

On the 21st of December last, I was on guard as sentinel in charge of the 32-pounders on the beach, which were heavily loaded with grape for instant use, and could sweep the beach and water for a long distance around. Unmindful of my duty, I *very carelessly* allowed Timothy Conovan to spike both guns! The spikes were short pieces of steel wires, shaped like a rat-tail file. Conovan drove the spikes firmly down into the vents, broke them off close, and then put down the vent covers so that no one could see them. That night we held a private council and the following persons resolved to make their escape the next day, or perish in the attempt: Timothy Conovan, Springfield, Massachusetts; James Smith, Buffalo, New York; James Parker, Milwaukie, Wisconsin; Edward English, Baltimore, Maryland; Albert Johnson, a sailor, and myself.

There was an old leaky boat hanging up in a rickety old shed near our quarters, and about four rods from the water. We had previously looked upon that old boat as the means of our deliverance. By stealth we had caulked and tarred it and made it perfectly tight and safe. Before the break of day on the morning of the 22d of December, we crept one by one out of our quarters and silently congregated in the shed, where in darkness we held a brief council as to the disposition of the sentinel who was on duty, and who was pacing up and down the beach in front of us. One end of his beat was immediately between us and the water. We were all well acquainted with him, and were unwilling to take his life in that murderous manner, although we knew he would instantly fire upon us and alarm the camp.

We concluded to pause until he turned on his beat, and when near the further end we would make a rush for the water and run all risks. It was already seven o'clock, and daylight was beginning to streak the east. No time was to be lost. It was life or nothing now. The moment the sentinel turned his back we seized the boat and swiftly and silently rushed for the water, into which we dashed the boat, and fixing the oars instantly began to glide from the soil of accursed Dixie. The noise of the oars arrested the attention of the sentinel. He turned, challenged, and instantly fired. The bullet whistled harmlessly past us. In a moment the whole camp was in a perfect state of confusion and alarm; but before they comprehended the matter we were beyond the reach of Minie or musket. They resolved to give us the grape, and the two thirty-twos were ranged upon us. But when the Captain raised the vent covers and discovered the broken spikes he fairly danced with his rage. We saw this, and rising in the boat, pulled off our hats and gave them a wave and a cheer.

The United States troops in the fort had witnessed the whole affair from the beginning, and when we waved our hats they gave us an enthusiastic and tremendous cheer. As we approached the beach hundreds of them came down to meet us, and numbers rushing out into the water seized the approaching boat and carried it high and dry upon the shore. Before I could stir from my seat some one slapped me on my shoulder, and looking up I beheld Rowland Parish, of (Fairmount) Geddes, an oldschool mate, now a member of the New York Seventy-fifth Volunteers, from Auburn. Right glad was I to find so quickly an old friend and neighbor. He, too, had been watching us during that mile and a half row for life.

We were immediately taken before Colonel Brown, who closely and rigidly questioned us. But our statements were so plain, and we found so many old friends and acquaintances, that we were soon relieved of all suspicion. Two days after two negroes escaped, and being interrogated by the Colonel, fully corroborated our statements. They said that the suspicion and anger of the rebels were so great that they came near hanging two or three persons, including that sentinel, as accessories to our escape.

We stopped in the fort eleven days, and on the 2d of January were placed on the United States steamer Rhode Island, which arrived at Philadelphia January 18th. The next day we sailed for New York, and landed at Fort Lafayette, where we were detained five days, when an order came from Washington for our release. We took the oath of allegiance with a hearty good will, and are once more at liberty.

FRANCIS COLEHAN.

Fairmount, Onondaga county, N. Y.

SENSATIONS DURING BATTLE.

One who has recently been in battle, and who desires to satisfy the curiosity of those who desire to know how men unaccustomed to stand fire, felt when first under it, says:

I do not suppose I have much physical or moral courage, but the sensations under fire, judging from my experience, are different from what is expected.

A reasoning man at first feels alarmed, and his impulse is to run away; and if he has no reason to stand, he probably does run; but at each exposure he grows less timid, and after hearing canister and grape about his ears a dozen times, begins to think he is not destined to be hurt.

He still feels uneasy, perhaps; but the danger becomes fascinating, and, though he don't wish to be hit, he likes to have narrow escapes, and so places himself in a position where he can incur more risk.

After a little while, he begins to reason the matter; reflects on the Doctrine of Probabilities, and how much powder and lead is necessarily wasted before any man is killed or wounded.

Why should he be, he thinks, so much more unlucky than many other people? and he soon can hear the whizzing of bullets with a tolerable degree of equanimity, though he involuntarily dodges or tries to dodge the cannon balls or shells that go howling around his immediate neighborhood.

In the afternoon he is quite a different creature from what he was in the morning, and involuntarily smiles to see a man betray the same trepidation which he himself exhibited a few hours before

The more he is exposed to fire the better he can bear it; and the timid being of to-day is the hero of to-morrow; and he who runs from danger on the first battle field will run into it on the next, and court the hazard he once so dreaded.

Thus courage, as it is styled, is little more with men than custom; and they learn to despise what has often threatened without causing them harm. If wounded, they learn wounds are less painful to bear than they had supposed, and then the doctrine of probabilities teaches them once more they are less liable to be wounded again. So the mental process goes on until the nerves become by degrees the subjects of will; and he only fears who has not the will to be brave.

AN INCIDENT OF THE FORT DONELSON SURRENDER.

An officer in command of the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, at the battle of Fort Donelson, thus narrates:

When I got back to my command, I found that one of our Lieutenants had Col. Hanson, of the Kentucky Second, in custody. He was a rough looking customer, dressed in citizen's dress, short, muscular and blear-eyed—he looked to me as a fit person to command a band of pirates. He said he wanted somebody to tell him where to march his men, as he was tired waiting. He acted and talked like one having a "heap of authority," and not much like a prisoner. Finding no one to give him, immediately, the information he desired, he became sociable.

"Well," said he, "you were too "hefty" for us."

"Yes, but you were well protected by these splendid defences."

"Your troops fought like tigers."

"Do you think now one Southern man can whip five Northern men?"

"Not Western men," he replied doggedly. "Your troops are better than Yankee troops; fight harder—endure more. The devil and all h—l can't stand before such fellows. But we drove them back."

"Why did you not keep us back?"

"You had too many reinforcements."

"But we had no more troops engaged in the field than you had."

"Well, you whipped us, but you have not conquered us. You can never conquer the South."

"We don't wish to conquer the South, but we will restore the Stars and Stripes to Tennessee, if we have to hang ten thousand such daredevils as you are."

"Never mind, sir, you will never get to Nashville."

"Then Nashville will surrender before we start."

"Well, the old United States Government is played out—we intend to have a right government down here."

"What am I to understand by a "right government?"

"A government based on property, and not a d—d mechanic in it."

"Do these poor fellows all around us here, who have been fighting for you, understand that they are to have no voice in this 'right government' you seek to establish?"

"They don't care—they have no property to protect."

I thought—confound the fellow—he is the most honest, out spoken rebel I ever saw. This man is a fair type of that most active, most impudent and reckless class of men who have persistently inaugurated the war, to the destruction of every material interest of the country.

At last, the prisoners were all gathered on the boats prepared for them, and then the fleet moved down the river with its rebel freight.

HUMORS OF THE WAR.

Beauregard is suffering at Murfreesborough from a sore throat. He isn't the only rebel that is begining to feel bad about the neck.

Gen. Pillow, on assuming command at Fort Donelson, prescribed as his battle-cry, "Liberty or Death." He showed a decided disinclination to death, however, and as for liberty, he was so enamored of it that he ran away between two days for its dear sake.

It is shown in the case of Henry A. Wise, as it has been in thousand of other cases, that generally the noisiest blusterer is the readiest runner.

Gen. Grant's initials—U. S. Grant—represent Unconditional Surrender Grant, and not United States or Union Saver, as has been reported.

The Provisional Government has left Kentucky, taking its provisions, if it had any, with it.

We understand that a search warrant has been issued to the sheriffs and constables in the Southern part of Kentucky to find the provisional Government. They are diligently hunting for it with lamps and lanterns.

Gen. Buckner expected, in his correspondence with Gen. Grant, to exact and obtain high conditions, but he found himself, like a vulgar fraction, reduced to the lowest terms. * *

An ugly old maid has written us a bitter letter, abusing us for what we have said of Buckner. We don't know how we can mollify the illtemper of the old girl, unless we can persuade some member of the humane society to marry her.

At the first national horse show, held in Springfield, Mass. in October, 1863, Floyd was one of the speakers at the banquet which occurred at the close of the exhibition. The assertion made in the following paragraph, which we copy from the published report of his speech, was made good recently at Fort Donelson. In speaking of horses, he said:

"But people do not always *run* well. (Laughter.) You have *trotters* here; and after all that is said and done, I believe that is the best gait for success. (Cheers.) We will emulate your example, and in a few short years—I hope in a shorter time than that—if you will come to Virginia, we will exhibit fine horses and trotters, too."

It is needless, perhaps, to add that the exhibition made of his trotters last week is perfectly satisfactory. He can trot; in fact, trotting seems to be his forte just now.—*Prentice.*

SCENE FOR A PAINTER.

The following from a Knoxville, Tennessee *rebel* journal, describing a secret meeting of thirty or forty Unionists, called together by a well known patriot, David Fry, admirably illustrates the "idolatrous love" for the "Stars and Stripes," and suggests a subject worthy the highest inspiration of our best Historical Painter:

"Fry drew forth a United States flag, and spreading it upon a table in the centre of the room, called upon his followers to surround the emblem of the Union, and take with him the oath of allegiance. This was late in the night, and after the whole plot had been fully understood, the conspirators surrounded the table in groups, and, by direction of the leader, placed their left hands upon the folds of the flag, raising aloft their right hands, and swearing to support the Constitution of the United States, to sustain the flag there spread before them, and to do that night whatever may be impressed upon them by their chief. The oath was taken by all except two or three, in solemn earnest, and in silence; the darkness relieved alone by the dim and flickering light of a solitary candle. The scene was impressive—the occasion was full of moment—and everything conspired to fill the hearts of the traitors with a fixed determination."

GEN. SMITH AT NASHVILLE.

Gen. Smith has made a very favorable impression upon the rebels. The grey-haired old veteran *looks* like a soldier—which is more than could be said of many of their own commanding officers they had seen, and his habits of enforcing strict discipline, and the right ideas of military propriety, thirty years of service in the army have given him, make him the very man to control a victorious army, and discharge the delicate duties of commander of the post in a disaffected acquisition from Secessiondom like this. He was very cordially received by Cave Johnson and other prominent citizens on his arrival, and there seems no doubt that whatever latent Union feeling there may be in the place he will draw out.

His treatment of a pompous rebel at headquarters the other day, was characteristic. The man called on him to ask a special favor.

"Who are you, Sir?" asked the General. "I am a Southern, sir, (very pompously) and I am not ashamed to say, a Secessionist." "Get out of my room, you scoundrel! I don't talk to traitors! Get out of my room, sir!"

A JOCULAR PREDICTION VERIFIED

The *Richmond Enquirer* has the following in connection with the Roanoke Island affair:

"An authentic anecdote of Maj. Hugh W. Fry has reached us, and is so thoroughly characteristic of the man that we cannot forbear giving it publication. During the heat of the conflict, Maj. Fry, with a batallion of infantry, was conveyed to the island to reinforce its defenders. Upon debarking from the steamer upon Roanoke, Major Fry jocularly exclaimed: 'All passengers for Fort Warren will please take the coaches on the left hand side.' The sally provoked a general outburst of laughter, but within two hours afterwards the joke was proven to have been prophetic; the jocose major and his companions were all ticketed for Fort Warren."

NO YANKEES IN HEAVEN.

Among the letters found by our soldiers in the rebel camp on Roancke Island, was one from a young lady in the South to her lover in the rebel army, in which she says: "I hope we shall meet again here; but if we do not, I hope we shall meet in Heaven, *where there will be no Yankees.*"

At Prestonburg, and Drainsville, too,
The reb's some wondrous flip-flaps threw.
Outstripping by their *tours de force*
The Union Victors—foot and horse.
But of all acrobatic feats
Performed by Chivalry's athletes,
There's nothing that has equalled yet
The late Kentucky Somerset.—*Vanity Fair.*

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